

THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

No. 1681.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1849.

Price 4d.
Stamped Edition, 5d.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

KING LOUIS-PHILIPPE.

Mon Journal. Evénements de 1815. Par Louis-Philippe D'Orléans, Ex-Roi des Français. 12mo., 2 vols. Michel Lévy Frères, Paris; Dulau and Co., London.

We are rather surprised that this remarkable publication has not attracted notice both in Paris and London. It seems to be a sort of fate for such books to suffer neglect, unless they furnish food for political movements or factious purposes. If our memory serves us aright for so long a period, the prototype of this work was published in the year 1800, as the "Correspondence de Louis-Philippe Joseph D'Orléans (Egalité) with Louis XVI., the Queen, Lafayette, &c. (circ. 300 pages), with a Diary, kept by the present Author, addressed to his Father." It was almost still-born, and we wonder what has become of it—if a copy could be found, and it would be worth re-issuing to the world? Such republication, we know, was spoken of about 1834; and the scarcity of the volume was attributed to every copy which could be found having been bought up, about the period of the restoration, by the present Louis-Philippe, as it was then more likely to excite a sensation than when it appeared, and people cared less about the Orleans family than in later times.

As a literary curiosity, and not without importance even at the present hour, we will copy some of the extracts from the "DIARY," which were entrusted to us fifteen years ago, when the re-publication was proposed. They throw a strange light upon passages in the early life of the ex-King, whilst yet his father, Egalité,* was pursuing his course on the wild and bloody scene of Parisian revolutions.

"Mon père ayant approuvé le vif plaisir que j'ai d'être reçu aux Jacobins, M. de Sillery m'a présenté Vendred.

"J'ai été reçu hier aux Jacobins; on m'a fort applaudi; j'ai témoigné ma reconnaissance de l'accueil plein de bonté qu'on voulait bien me faire, et j'ai assuré que je ne m'écarterais jamais des devoirs sacrés de bon patriote et de bon citoyen.

"J'ai été ce soir aux Jacobins, on m'a nommé Membre du Comité des Présentations, c'est-à-dire du Comité chargé d'examiner les Proposés.

"Ce soir j'ai été aux Jacobins; on m'a nommé Censeur (Huissier).

"Ce soir nous avons été au spectacle; on a donné la tragédie de Brutus. Lorsque Brutus dit

"Dieu, donnez moi la mort plutôt que l'esclavage,"

toute la salle a retenti des applaudissements et des braves; tous les chapeaux en l'air; c'était superbe!"

"Les vrais amis du Roi sont ceux qui ont détruit le ci-devant ordre du clergé et tous les Parlements;

* It was stated to us that the Letters of Egalité, when in London, on the mission from Louis XVI., were full of interest, and had not before appeared in print. The work altogether formed part of his papers seized by the Committee of Public Safety after his execution.

† The husband of the celebrated Mme. de Genlis.

‡ My father having approved of the extreme pleasure I feel in being admitted at the Jacobins, M. de Sillery introduced me on Friday.

"I was admitted yesterday at the Jacobins; I was much applauded; I expressed my gratitude for the very kind reception they were so good as to bestow upon me, and I assured them that I should never neglect the sacred duties of a good patriot and a good citizen.

"I went this evening to the Jacobins; I was named a Member of the Committee of Presentations; that is to say, of the Committee appointed to examine the Candidates.

"This evening I went to the Jacobins; I was named a Censor.

"This evening we went to the play; the tragedy of Brutus was performed. When Brutus says

"Dieu, donnez moi la mort plutôt que l'esclavage."

the whole house shook with the applause and the bravos—all the hats were waved! It was a splendid sight!"

Enlarged 171.]

ce sont ceux qui ont délivré la nation de toutes les tyrannies sous lesquelles elle gémissait depuis si longtemps."*

As the old Highlander observed, when they told him he would be hanged for a clumsy forgery, "Times tak toorns;" so it happened that the Girondettes of the first, middle, and all revolutions, tak as many turns as the times can do. The Jacobin becomes the royalist, the royalist the republican, the republican the conservative, the brawler for equality the tyrant, or, worse still, the tyrant's tool, and the changes in the pantomime far exceed any which Harlequin's magic wand could be imagined to produce. The publication now before us commences with the 5th of March, 1815, when M. de Blacas, from the King, Louis XVIII., invited the Duke of Orleans to the Tuileries, where he was made acquainted with the landing of Buonaparte from Elba. The conversation on the subject is repeated, and his Majesty notifies to his relative that he intends to send him to Lyons, with Monsieur, to oppose the invader. He confers with Monsieur, insists on the inefficacy of the measures resolved upon, but finally, after much of *pro et con*, departs for his destination, March 7, 8. At Pougues he falls in with the Duke de Tarentum, who also proceeds to Lyons; but Lyons is discovered to be utterly indisposed to anything but fraternisation with the advancing and acclamating force of Napoleon. Monsieur, in one of their conversations, boasts of being well received at the review of the troops in garrison; but M. de Damas tells him that the isolated cries of *Vive le Roi* were not worth a doil, and that the *élite* of the dragoons were literally making faces at him whilst these demonstrations were acting (p. 31). The dislike, amounting to hate, of the emigrants who surrounded the restored family was violently exhibited throughout the whole of this period in the south of France, and too plainly indicated what the result would be. In three days the Duke of Orleans quitted Lyons, and returned to Paris; and the country submitted to the military, and joined the ovation of the victorious ex-Emperor.

Then comes the issue at Paris. The Duke gets his Duchess and children safely out of the way, though the King opposes that step; but they are smuggled off *incog.*, and escape to England. Much then relates to the conflicting opinions as to whether the King shall go, and as we read on to the final determination of that step, we shall notice a few passages of individual interest. The author thinks that Marshal Ney left Paris with the full intention of defeating Buonaparte's attempt, and that he was only induced to declare for him when he heard of his successes in entering Grenoble, and occupying Lyons (with immense resources), in spite of the opposition of Monsieur and the Duke of Tarentum. He does not believe in any previous conspiracy to which Ney was a party.

We must give our next quotation in the original:

"— Je le sais, me dit le roi. Depuis le commencement, vous avez toujours vu en noir; mais s'il arrive, il arrivera; j'ai soixante ans; à mon âge, on prend son parti et on attend.

"— Mais, Sire, repris je, j'espère que Votre Majesté ne compte pas me dire qu'elle restera ici, si Buonaparte y arrive?

"— Pourquoi pas, reprit le roi?

"— En vérité, Sire, répliquai-je, je savais qu'on fait circuler un fort triste mot sur la supposition que le roi avait dit à quelqu'un, qu'il ne quitterait pas son fauteuil aux Tuileries, quelles que pussent en

* "The true friends of the King are those men who have done away with the quondam order of the Clergy and all the Parliaments; they are those men who have freed the nation from the many tyrannies under which it had groaned for so long a time."

être les conséquences; mais je ne pouvais pas me persuader que Votre Majesté voulût le réaliser.

"— Et quel est ce bon mot, me dit le roi?

"— Sire, c'est qu'alors la victime serait plus grande que le bourreau! J'espère que Votre Majesté ne se donnera pas cette terrible satisfaction?

"— Nous n'en sommes pas là, me dit le roi.

"— Certainement, Sire, répliquai-je, mais il serait essentiel de s'en occuper d'avance, afin de pouvoir prendre des mesures, qui deviennent impraticables dans le dernier moment, et il me semble qu'il est déjà bien tard."

The King orders five hundred thousand francs (p. 117) to be issued to the Duke for his expenses on the Lyons expedition, and to be paid in silver, because all the gold in Paris had been purchased for the King and the other Princes, to whom the King had remitted very considerable sums; and which silver could only be procured at excessive prices.

"En effet," (remarks the Duke,) "j'en achetai le lendemain à 30 pour 100 de prime."

The bewildered King appears to have been sadly perplexed what measures to adopt and where to go. The Duke proceeds in military command to Peronne, and thence to Cambrai, Douai, and Lisle, and has enough on his hands with the troops and their uncertain minds. The King declines seeking refuge at Lisle; considers of going to La Vendee, and would probably have done so, but for fear of being intercepted by the revolted *Royal* Lancers, commanded by General Colbert; his Majesty then proposes to proceed to Dunkirk, but remains a short time at Lisle, and then retires to Ghent, where he remained till the end of the struggle. All these events, let us note, took place within a fortnight after the first meeting on the 5th of March.

The following memorandum of a personal nature deserves notice:—

"Il est à remarquer que, pendant tout le temps que le roi est resté sur le trône, ma sœur n'a reçu aucun secours de la munificence royale, quoique le roi m'ignorât pas qu'elle ne possédât absolument rien; puisque d'une part elle ne recevait pas de pension de ma mère, et que de l'autre la portion de la succession de mon père à laquelle elle avait droit,

* "I know it," said the king to me; "from the first you have taken a gloomy view of everything; but if he is to come he must come; I am sixty; at my age a man makes up his mind and awaits."

"But, sire," I replied, "I hope your majesty does not mean to imply staying here, if Buonaparte comes?"

"Why not?" retorted the king.

"Well really, sire," I replied, "I was aware that a very poor joke was in circulation, founded upon the supposition, that the king had told some personage that he would not quit his seat in the Tuileries, whatever might be the consequences of the act, but I could not bring myself to believe that your majesty intended to realize the joke."

"And what may have been the joke?" said the king.

"Sire, it is that the victim would be greater than the executioner! I hope that your majesty will not indulge in that terrible satisfaction."

"We are not come to that yet," said the king.

"Assuredly, sire," I replied; "but it would be well to provide beforehand against such contingency, so as to take measures which become impracticable at the eleventh hour;—it seems to me that even now it is very late."

† "J'ai dû rapporter ce fait, parce que je ne veux pas qu'on puisse me reprocher d'avoir rien omis, surtout une marque de bonté du roi à mon égard; mais en même temps, il est juste et il m'importe de donner les détails nécessaires pour mettre à portée de juger les détails de cette remise."

‡ "In fact (remarks the duke) I purchased some next day at 30 per cent. premium."

* "I have thought it right to mention this fact—because I do not wish to be reproached with having omitted anything; especially an act of kindness of the king towards me; but at the same time it is just and material for me to give the necessary details, to enable all to judge of the details of that remittance."

était réduite à rien. J'ai déjà observé, dans une note précédente que les biens libres de la succession de mon père, qui se trouvaient dans les mains de l'Etat à l'époque où ils nous ont été restitués, étaient bien inférieurs à la masse des dettes non liquidées, et que par conséquent cette succession était insolvable. Avant la Révolution, toutes les princesses du sang, mariées ou non, jouissaient d'une pension de cinquante mille francs, que le roi leur faisait; mais depuis la Révolution, le roi n'avait pas jugé à propos de rétablir cet ancien usage.*

And the annexed,—
"Le maréchal Macdonald rappela à cette occasion à Sa Majesté que le premier mot qu'il lui avait dit à Compiègne, lors de la Restauration, avait été: 'Sire, prenez la vieille garde pour votre garde, et ne faites pas de gardes du corps.'"

The Duke left Lisle on the 24th of March, and soon after dates from Twickenham, as the King does from Ghent; and so the game was played out by Blucher and Wellington. The following, from the former to Comte Thibaut de Montmorency, may help us to conclude as a general coup d'œil; for it would be uninteresting to follow the correspondence and conflicting opinions and counsels in detail:—

"Twickenham, ce 16 juin 1815.

"C'est de nouveau dans le vieux Twick... que je reçois, le 16 juin, votre lettre du 13 juin. Personne ne peut rendre plus de justice que je ne le fais aux motifs qui vous ont dicté votre lettre du 13 juin, ni être plus convaincu de la sincérité de votre amitié pour moi. Je suis sûr que vous pensez ce que vous dites, et que vous me le dites pour ce que vous regardez comme mon vrai bien, et que c'est comme ami que vous gémissiez de mon aveuglement; mais je vois la chose sous un point de vue tout différent. J'ai donné au sujet toute la réflexion dont je suis capable; j'ai entendu et lu, je crois, tout ce qu'on peut entendre et lire là dessus, et plus j'ai entendu, lu et réfléchi, plus j'ai vu de raisons de persister dans l'opinion que j'ai adoptée et dans le système que j'ai toujours suivi à cet égard pendant tout ma vie, et dont le qu'en dira-t-on des uns et des autres ne m'a jamais fait dévier. Ce système est celui qu'aucune considération ne me fera jamais enorgueillir comme Français dans des corps français formés au milieu des armées étrangères et sous leur influence; voilà ce que j'appelle l'émigration, et voilà ce à quoi j'ai toujours répugné de m'aggréger et avec quoi j'ai toujours craint d'être confondu. Vous savez que je l'ai toujours pensé. Le roi, les princes et Monsieur connaissent depuis longues années ma façon de penser à cet égard. Aussi quand j'ai été invité à aller à Gand, j'ai demandé: Pourquoi faire? Car si c'était pour cela, il vaudrait beaucoup mieux que je ne m'y présente pas.

"Vous ne pouvez pas avoir oublié tout ce que je vous ai dit sur cela avant de quitter la France, et tout ce que je vous ai annoncé que je ferais, et qu'alors vous trouviez bien. Vous ne le pensez plus quoique je présume, d'après ce que vous me dites dans votre lettre, que vous pensez comme moi sur l'inutilité et le danger de tout ce qu'on fait et dit à Gand et à Alost. Mais pour être effrayé de tout ce que vous entendez dire sur mon compte à ces messieurs, et des menaces dont vous parlez, moi, je suis plus habitué à tout cela, et je ne m'en découragerai pas. Si je

"It is to be remarked that during the whole of the time that the king remained on the throne, my sister never received any assistance from royal munificence, although the king was well aware that she possessed literally nothing; since, on the one hand, she was in the receipt of no pension from my mother; and, on the other hand, the portion of the inheritance from my father, to which she was entitled, was reduced to nothing. I have already remarked, in a preceding note, that the amount of unencumbered estates from my father's property, which were in the possession of the state at the time when they were restored to us, was much under the amount of unliquidated debts; and that in consequence, that inheritance was in a state of insolvency. Before the revolution all the princesses of the blood, whether married or not, received a pension of 50,000 francs, allowed by the king; but since the revolution the king had not considered it proper to re-establish that ancient custom."

The Maréchal Macdonald on this occasion reminded the King that the first advice he gave him at Compiègne, on the restoration, was: 'Sire, take the Vieille Garde as your guard, and leave no Gardes du Corps.'"

n'empêche pas ce que je désapprouve, j'empêcherai au moins qu'on ne m'y attelle. Vous avez pourtant raison de me recommander la retenue sur les plaisanteries; car tout cela prête tellement au ridicule qu'il faut être sur ses gardes pour que ce qu'on en dit ne participe pas un peu de la moquerie. Mais je crois avoir été très-circonspect, et j'imagine qu'on me fait parler, ce qui est une ancienne habitude de 1789, qui revient avec ces opinions-là. Mais je suis étonné que vous regardiez comme certain que j'aie eu des ouvertures en France; je n'en ai eu aucune, à moins que vous n'appeliez des ouvertures, d'entendre ce que vous me mandez, comme tant d'autres, sur l'état des opinions, ou, si vous voulez, des partis en France. Je suis tombé de mon haut en voyant écrit de votre main, à la suite de ce que vous me dites de ces prétendues ouvertures: *Chose dont je ne doute pas*, et je ne conçois pas ce qui a pu vous inspirer cette prétendue certitude.

"Je suis fâché que vous ayez l'air de croire que j'attache autant d'importance à me populariser. J'espérais avoir été assez longtemps vu du monde et surtout de vous, pour que la simplicité de ma conduite vous fût mieux connue. J'aurais quelques droits, mon cher chevalier, à être autrement jugé, et *spoken of* par certaines personnes après ma conduite pendant la Restauration. Je n'aime pas plus qu'un autre que l'on s'imagine pouvoir me déterminer, par des menaces, à faire ce que je ne crois ni honorable, ni utile; mais je voudrais que les menaçants n'oublissent pas que la menace ne va pas à leur position; qu'elle irrite ceux à qui elle est adressée, et qu'elle est un nouveau motif pour la continuation de ce qu'on veut faire cesser. Si on m'attaque, je ne serai pas en peine de me défendre; mais je desire trop sincèrement me maintenir en bons termes, pour aller, de gaieté de cœur, commencer la polémique et me mettre à faire des déclarations. Je n'en ai nulle envie et je n'en ai d'autre que de me tenir tranquille dans mon coin, tant que les événements ne m'appelleront pas à faire ce que je croirai utile et honorable.—Je vous embrasse,
"LOUIS-PHILIPPE D'ORLÉANS."*

"It is again in the old Twick... that I receive, on the 16th June, your letter of the 13th June. Nobody can render more ample justice than I do myself to the motives which actuated you in your letter of the 13th June; nobody can be more convinced than I am of your friendship for me. I am assured that you think what you say, and that you speak with a view to forward what you consider my real welfare; and that it is as a friend that you lament over my blindness; but I see matters under a different point of view. I have devoted to the subject all the attention which I can command; I have heard and read, I think, all that can be heard and read on the matter, and the more I have heard, read, and reflected, the more I have become convinced of the policy of persisting in the opinion which I have adopted, and the system I have always followed in this respect all my life, and from which the qu'en dira-t-on of the one and the other have never made me once deviate. That system is, that no one consideration shall ever induce me to enlist as a Frenchman in a French regiment, raised in the midst of foreign armies and under their influence; such is what I term emigration, and that is an act to which I have always felt the greatest repugnance to become an accessory, and a party with which I have always dreaded to be confounded. You know that I have always held these opinions. The King, the Princes, and Monsieur, have been for many years aware of my opinions on this point. In consequence, when I have been requested to go to Ghent, I have asked, 'for what purpose?' For if with that view, it were much better that I should abstain from going."

"You cannot have forgotten all that I have said upon this subject before leaving France, and all the plans I told you I should prosecute, and of which you then approved. You do not now hold these opinions; although I presume, from what you say in your letter, that you do hold the same opinion as I do upon the folly and the danger of all that is said and done at Ghent and Alost. But as to being frightened by the gossip relating to me which you have heard from these gentry, and by the threats you allude to, I, who am more accustomed to these matters, do not feel discouraged by them. If I cannot prevent that which I disapprove, I can at least prevent my being mixed up with it. You are, however, right in recommending to me some discretion in the matter of jesting; for the whole affair is so open to ridicule, that a man must be very guarded in his speech, in order that what he says does not wear the appearance of satire. But I think that I have been very discreet; and I rather fancy that words have been put into my mouth, which is an old habit of 1789 returning with these opinions. But I am surprised that you should consider as certain that I had some overtures from France. I had none, unless you choose to consider as such, hearing what you mention, as well as many others, on the state of opinion, or, if you prefer it, on the parties in France. I was well

With the advance of years comes more of philosophy and resignation. Not that King Louis-Philippe was ever deficient in these qualities; but that his present adaptation of himself to the sad change in his condition—"but now a king; now this"—is a great example of equanimity under misfortune. He and his Queen are about to reside in part of a hotel at St. Leonard's; and, a short while ago, were similarly lodged at Richmond. To the latter we would refer, in evidence of his Majesty's calm and graceful contentment; and believe we are not transgressing the rules of confidence due to private intercourse if we copy so much as bears upon this subject from an account we received at the time, written by a friend, whom the King honoured with a long interview and frank conversation, at the Star and Garter, in November last. Our friend was at once introduced to pay his respects to the "Count de Neully" by the General in attendance, and was cordially greeted by the King, who appeared to be in excellent spirits. On expressing his acknowledgments for certain kindnesses received from his Majesty when on the throne in Paris, the king laid his hand on his heart, and assured him that it came from thence, and that in adversity, as in prosperity, his feelings were the same. He alluded to his age, seventy-five; and, when speaking of the Queen's improved health, exclaimed—"but oh, these leaden pipes at Claremont!" He stated that they would return thither as soon as the pipes were replaced; and that no one had been aware of the corroding of the lead from the friction of the water, till a noxious solution of poisonous matter was produced; and that glass or earthenware alone were safe, and that the Moors and all the Eastern nations used only earthenware.

Our friend expressed a fear that he was interrupting the King, but he desired him to stay, and told him that he always enjoyed his walk Morning and Evening. His visitor, thus encouraged, ventured to remark that he could not understand what they meant by Equality and Fraternity in France. "Neither do I," replied the King; "they are in the hands of men big with mischief, which will not last long." And, in answer to another observation, that it was gratifying to hear they had respected his private property, the King said the resolution was not finally carried into effect, and that even D'Aumale's own private means had been stopped. Oh, when he thought of the thousands he had expended on Versailles out of his own personal funds, he could not imagine how they could act with such ingratitude to him; and it was impossible they could deprive him of his sister's private resources, which had become his and his sons' by common right. Indeed, he repeated, this state of things cannot last long. On expressing hopes of future restoration, the King's countenance brightened, and he rejoined he only hoped that his health might be maintained; and thus ended an hour's most interesting colloquy with the placid ex-Monarch, the King preparing for his walk, and noticing that he had sojourned in the hotel in 1815.

Reflecting on the mighty vicissitudes embraced within the period to which the foregoing events

nigh staggered when I saw written in your own hand, after what you said of these pretended overtures—"A fact I do not deny"; and I cannot conceive the grounds upon which you acquired this positive conviction.

"I am sorry you should appear to think I desire so much to become popular. I had hoped that my conduct had been long enough before the world, especially before you, to insure its straightforwardness being better appreciated. I have some right, my dear chevalier, to claim a different judgment, and to be otherwise spoken of by certain persons, after my conduct during the Restoration. I do not, more than any other man, like that it should be thought that I am to be induced, by threats, to do that which I consider neither honourable nor useful; but I wish that those who threaten should remember that threats can but ill accord with their position, that these threats irritate those against whom they are directed, and that they constitute a fresh incitement to persist in the line of conduct which it is intended to check. If I am attacked, I shall well know how to defend myself; but I desire too sincerely keeping on good terms to undertake, without reason, a system of polemics, and to begin with a series of declarations. I have no such desire; indeed, I have no desire beyond that of remaining quiet in my seclusion, as long as events do not require me to do that which I consider both useful and honourable.—Je vous embrasse.
"L. P. D'ORLÉANS."

belong—the Jacobin club and the enthusiasm of revolutionary youth in 1800—the fate of his father, and his own destitute exile—the restoration of the elder Bourbons, and his relative condition with regard to them in 1814-15—the revolution of 1830, and accession to the crown—the reign of eighteen years, and its extraordinary ending in 1848—another escape and banishment—a London suburban inn for the Tuileries, and waiters for the highest nobles and ministers of state—well might the eastern sage declare of the uncertainty of life, “it is not a palace but a caravanserai!” Our readers will not, we trust, dislike this homely sketch with which to contrast these royal and romantic precedents. The whole displays a magnanimous temper and even mind, whatever politics may have had to do with the rise and fall of the eminent personage in question.

Some raised aloft, come tumbling down again,
And fall so hard, they bound and rise again.*

NATURAL HISTORY.

The Letters of Rusticus on the Natural History of Godalming. Van Voorst.

“*Stat nominis umbra*,” says the title-page; but, we dare say, so pleasant a writer on natural history must be well known to the lovers of that captivating science. To the *Magazine of Natural History*, the *Entomological Magazine*, and the *Entomologist*, he has long been a constant and valuable contributor; and it is from these sources that the principal portion, if not the whole, of this volume, has been extracted. To the general reader, nevertheless, most of the practical matter must be as good as new; and we are so gratified to meet with a person who reminds us strongly of White of Selburne, that we cannot part company without a reference to his conversation.

The Preface has an amusing statement, applicable not merely to the author; but to nine-tenths of the original writers in England, who are all dished and served up in the same manner by the manufacturers, who, in a great or small way, live upon cheap literature:—

“For years past (says Stat Nominis nowhere) I have observed partial reprints of these letters published from time to time, with or without acknowledgment—sometimes tolerably correct, sometimes greatly altered and mutilated; and I have also observed that such partial reprints have been favourably mentioned both by those who produced and those who read them. These circumstances led me to consider the propriety of issuing the whole as a complete although fragmentary work. The copyright had long since passed into my hands, and I had only to deliberate on the chances of the success likely to attend the venture.”

There could be no fear of it; for, puzzled as the public taste is by piracies and imitations, it would be singular if any risk attended the issue of a volume like this, where the author has got all his children about him again, so as to be readily known, and not as disguised by the gipsies, and abused by the thieves.

Godalming, like its neighbouring Selburne, is a rich district for pursuits of this kind:—

“There are fine pools of water, which have existed for centuries, all along the valley that winds by Peperharrow, Elsted, Frensham, Thursley, the Pudmoors, Headly, &c. Ascending thence by Bramshot to Liphook, we find a tract producing coarse sour grass, heath, furze, and harts, or whortleberries, but

* The connexion of ideas leads us to another couplet. At Laneville, during the first revolution, they demolished the shield of the arms of France on the architecture of the gateway, to satisfy their republican hate; but it was done so imperfectly as to afford occasion to Mr. Hudson Gurney to write the following epigram upon it:—

So France is gone; Navarra alone remains:
They have lost the lilies, but have kept the chains.

We need hardly say that fetters belong to the arms of Navarra.

The packages which lately arrived from Eu, for Louis-Philippe, ex-King of the French, required eleven large wagons and forty-nine horses to carry them to Claremont.—*Daily Papers of this week.*

light and dry, and easily scattered by the wind: this is a peculiar character of Hindhead. Wherever the sand bears the red tint of iron, the chief natural produce is furze; but this colour, as we proceed westward, yields to a blue tint. The two colours stain the wool of the sheep which range the wastes, and the red and blue are very conspicuous in their fleeces, the blue being much preferred. The chief natural produce of the blue sand is heath, of the three usual species, which are very apt to be completely matted together with dodder. The moors or wet places in this sandy waste produce immense quantities of the beautiful little sundew, and many of those plants which mark a boggy surface. The Devil's Punch-bowl, one of the hollows of Hindhead, has long been celebrated for its abundant crops of whortleberries, and the magnificence of its FLOWERING FERN, which here grows to a height of four feet.

“Notwithstanding the general bareness of the surrounding country—a character common to all the western division of the county,—the hills in the immediate neighbourhood of Godalming are completely covered with coppices, abounding with trees in all stages of growth, so as to form an excellent resort for the perching birds. In the underwood of these hills the shy hawfinch breeds annually, and remains throughout the year; but the parent birds are difficult to obtain, flying the instant they catch sight of a gunner, although many hundred yards distant.

“The fir-trees on the higher grounds are frequently the resort of whole troops of crossbills. The higher trees in the coppices are often selected as building-places by the carrion crow and magpie; the latter, however, is not a very common bird in this district.

“In many places among our little hills, we have deep hollow sandy lanes, with steep banks, and great thick edges on each side a-top; hedges run to seed, as it were, and here and there grown into trees—gnarled oak, bushy rough-coated maples, and so forth—trees, in fact, that stretching their arms from both sides of the way, shake hands over your head, and form a kind of canopy of boughs. In some spots, the polypody, twisting and interlacing its creeping scaly stem with the tough, half-exposed roots of hazel, maple, oak, and hawthorn, grows in such luxuriance and profusion, that its gold-dotted fronds hang by thousands—a yard, hundreds of thousands—over the stumps and roots, forming the most graceful of coverings. Here and there are great tufts of hart's tongue, with its bright, broad, shining, wavy leaves. Here and there, where water has filtered through chinks in the sandstone, so as to keep up a streak of moisture down the bank, we have ladyfern and a host of mosses. Here and there, in holes—

—little cavernous recesses—the face of the damp sand or sandstone is powdered over with a diversity of lichens. Here and there, the lithe snake-like honeysuckle twines round the straight, upright young stems of the nut-tree, cutting deeply into their substance, and forcing them out of their stiff propriety into strange corkscrew forms:—up it goes, and getting above the heads of its supporters, spreads its own sweet laughing blossoms to the sun. Here and there is a dense network of the wild clematis, clothed with downy seeds—a plant so loved by Scott, that, with a poet's licence, he transplanted it from our warm hedgerows to the cold, rocky scenery of Keturin [Loch Catrin] and Venne—a botanical blunder which few of his readers will detect, and none criticize severely. I love these lanes, because Nature has so long had her own way in them; and where Nature is left to herself, she always acts wisely, beautifully, and well. There is not a foot of surface in these old hollow ways but has its peculiar charms.”

The variety of soil and scenery is extremely favourable to variety of inhabitants; and, accordingly, we have a great number recorded and described:—

“The migration of birds is a study in which our ornithologists have not yet made any great progress. White and Bewick have touched on it, but not quite satisfactorily; they point to migration as a kind of a tree of knowledge, whose produce, as that of the old one, is forbidden fruit. Now, migration is the sim-

plest thing in the world. At certain periods of the year, the proper food of certain species of birds fails in the native countries of those species; this is the ‘cause’ of migration; then the first ‘law’ of migration is the ‘instinctive’—and perhaps in some instances experimental—knowledge that proper food is about to fail. The next important facts are, that the great mass of birds of passage are insect-eaters; and secondly, that insects, at the approach of winter, disappear first from the most northerly countries: if water-birds or waders, still the facts obtain; the freezing of lakes, rivers, and mud-banks, first occurs in the higher latitudes: hence the second law, that ‘migration is in a southward direction.’ Thus, migration begins in autumn and goes on till winter, keeping pace with the failure of certain kinds of food. No sooner does spring return, and promise abundance of food, than all the feathered tribes return northward, to dwell and to rear their young in the very places where they themselves were reared. The country of all species is not the same: thus redwings and fieldfares bred in Scandinavia return to Scandinavia; and because they feed on hips and haws, they go just so far south as to procure a supply. The ring ousel breeds in Caernarvonshire, Derbyshire, Yorkshire, and Lancashire; but not finding sufficient food there, nor yet in our southern counties, nor yet even in France or Spain, all of which it crosses, it goes on into the warmer regions of Africa. Well, then there is our dear darning nightingale, that homes in Surrey, despising the inclement regions of the north; he, too, turns his face southward at the same time, and for the same cause, as the redwing, the fieldfare, and the ring ousel; and he, too, passes onward into Africa. The very birds of prey, if also birds of passage, perform their journeys in the same direction.”

We conclude with a notice of the gooseberry, from which, and the preceding quotations, some idea of the writer's merits, and the interest of his remarks, may be surmised:—

“In many of my neighbours' gardens the gooseberry-bushes are all but dead: the old stems are naked as in winter, and the shoots of the year so withered, shrunk and lathesome, that you might tie them in knots without breaking them; and then the poor gooseberries are shrivelled into disgusting abortions, after making a futile attempt to reddish into ripeness.

“Now the history of the pest is on this wise. Unconnected with its object, that of giving birth to one of the greatest nuisances that ever afflicted a fruit-garden, the parent fly is a pleasing and good-looking insect, and is rather a favourite with gardeners, who think it the harmless harbinger of the cloudless skies which accompany its visit. I have often watched these flies glancing in the sunshine, chasing each other over the leaves, spreading out their gauzy and glossy wings, the hind wings projecting from beneath the fore wings, like those of the lappet-moth, and enjoying to the top of their bent the genial influence of that delicious mock summer which we always have before the chill eastern blasts which usher in the real one, and which are supposed to bring the grub into existence. I will describe the fly: the wings are four, perfectly transparent, and in bright sunshine reflect the tints of the rainbow: the head and antennæ are black: the thorax is yellow, with a large black spot above and below, the upper spot is generally divided into three: the body is of a clear, delicate, unspotted yellow: the legs are yellow and the feet black.

“The life of the fly is but another example of implicit obedience to Nature's universal law, the heaven-descended command, ‘increase and multiply.’

“Very shortly after the due celebration of the nup-

“The ring ousel is a summer visitor to the British Islands; and although its migrations are decidedly opposite as to season to those of the fieldfare and redwing, which visit us in winter, all three pass the coldest weather in the warmer parts of Europe, and the countries a little further to the south of it; and all three likewise pass the summer in the more central or northern parts.”

tials, the female repairs to the under side of a leaf, and standing directly over its midrib, her back downwards, her wings closely folded, and her antennæ stretched straight out and continually shivering, she bends her saw under her, so as to give her body a curve, and deposits her first egg on the rib itself; then a second, a third, and so on, to the tip of the leaf, or as near the tip as she can find convenient standing-room. She then goes to one of the side ribs, then to another, and so on, till all the principal ribs are gar- risoned with her eggs ranged in the prettiest rows; the eggs are very long, and are placed lengthwise, end to end, like oblong beads on a string, yet not touching, for there is generally a space of about half an egg's length between each two. The eggs are very soft, and of a half transparent white colour. After the first day the eggs begin to grow, and before the end of a week they have grown to three times their original size: the head of the egg is always towards the tip of the leaf, and is remarkable for having two black eyes, placed very far apart, and quite on the sides, indeed so far asunder are these eyes, that, like the behind buttons on the coat of a certain illustrious coachman, immortalized by Dickens, it is very difficult to bring both into the same field of view.

"It is seldom more than a week before the grub makes his exit from the egg and his entrance into active life, but the period is not a constant one, varying from four to twelve days; he comes out head foremost, his head, by the way, like that of most young animals, being of unseemly size: his body is nearly transparent, but just tinged with smoke-colour; the eyes so conspicuous in the egg still being very observable, but as the head becomes darker these gradually disappear. The grub is ready to begin eating directly, so crawling down from the rib he commences operations on the fleshy part of the leaf, in which he gnaws a little round hole. Immediately after making his first meal, the green of the leaf communicates its colour to his body, and he is forthwith a green, instead of a smoke-coloured grub, but still so transparent, that the particles he has eaten show through his skin as a green line down the middle of his body, and it is this green line which tinges all the other parts. The little grubs descend from the rib in equal numbers, right and left, leaving the skins of the eggs attached to the rib, and looking like a row of empty silver purses. The depredations are now visible above, from the sudden appearance of small round holes ranged in irregular rows; in each of these holes one of the tiny gluttons may be seen clasping the eaten part of the leaf between his legs and elevating the end of his body in the air.

"At this nick of time, by a little care and industry, you may save your gooseberries. Now that leaf has sixty seven grubs feeding on it: each grub will eat three leaves before it is full fed: argal, if you destroy that one leaf and all its inhabitants, you save two hundred and one leaves. If you have no time to look for these leaves yourself, get some children to do it; they will soon take an interest in the occupation, particularly if backed by a few coppers: surely you would not object to give a child a halfpenny a score for such leaves, and that price would be quite sufficient to clear the vision and sharpen the intellects of many a hungry boy. I would also recommend young ladies to look after such leaves, and pick them into a hand basket, the contents of which may be emptied into a bucket of water standing near, or disposed of in a variety of ways. If you neglect the trees at this critical time, each infested leaf will be quickly stripped of all its green, the ribs alone remaining: the grubs then descend its foot-stalk, and wandering in different directions each finds a leaf for himself, and the work of devastation begins in earnest. The grub is known to every gardener."

An Essay on the Kraken and Sea Serpent, &c.
Tegg and Co.

WITH nice illustrations and a good summary of statements *pro* and *con* respecting these and other sea monsters, this is just the "ticket" for the nonce; and the curious matter will well repay the time of perusal.

STATISTICS OF POETRY.

[This batch of poetical statistics is rather a short one—four publications—637 pages—and, per average, 12,740 lines.]

Moscha Lamberti; or, A Deed done has an End; a Romance. By Mary Elizabeth Smith. Hall and Co., pp. 184

THE authoress, if we mistake not, is a person of considerable notoriety, as the plaintiff in the case against Earl Ferrers for breach of promise of marriage; certes, a more bloodless romance than that of the contest between the Guelphs and Ghibelines, the origin of which is sung in this poem. It is founded on Florentine history; and describes the desertion of one of the Amadei family for a daughter of the Donati by Count Buondelmonte, and the assassination of the offender, for the disgrace thus put upon their race, by the Amadei, and the Uberti, their relatives and allies. Hence sprung the feud which tore Florence to pieces for many a year; and the second title of the poem is taken from a saying attributed to Moscha Lamberti at the time of conspiring to commit the murder, "*Cosa fatta Capo ha*"—a Deed done has an End!

But we presume that readers will not care so much for the conduct of the story or the poetry, as for the allusions which the writer has made to her own individual case, which made so much noise in the courts of law: first, in a dedication to her mother; and afterwards, as impersonated by Ione, the forsaken heroine of the tale. Often defective in metre, and with other blemishes in composition, there is, nevertheless, no small degree of power displayed in the work, and there can be no question of the talent which was represented to be so obvious in the trial to which we have referred. The preface is dated, Syerescote Manor, Tamworth, Christmas, 1848," where and when, we are told, the late famous Miss Smith was residing quietly and respectfully with her parents; rather fine-looking and lady-like; without followers and without éclat. Having said so much to meet public curiosity on such an occasion, we shall proceed to quote only as much of the poem as will serve to illustrate the points mentioned in this brief introduction. The Dedication runs thus:—

"Being rever'd! to whom I owe my birth—
My own dear mother! this my book, to thee
I dedicate; thou'rt all to me on earth;
Naught* else have I to love; accept from me
An offering traced in deep adversity.
Thou wilt not spurn this effort of my muse?
This struggling of my spirit to be free?
The boon thy daughter seeks, thou'lt not refuse?
Thou'lt slander's emissaries her fair fame accuse.
Oh! would that she could see these smile once more,
And look, as thou wert wont, in days gone by;
But dark adversity hath shadow'd o'er
The light once dancing in thy clear bright eye:
The smile that deck'd thy lip is by a sigh
Replaced!—and on thy brow, furrows of care,
Plough'd by the hand of grief and suffering, lie;
Sorrow, indeed, is plainly written there;
And mien of the past, hallow'd by many a tear!
Mother, look up! bright days are yet in store,
Conscience tells thee, that thou hast not err'd—
That knowledge, to thy breast, will hope restore;
And though thy daughter's name be vilely slur'd,
And the st'rn world, with falsehood brand her word,
The future must bring evil deeds to light—
The tracing of the labyrinth's but deferr'd;
There is a thread—keep but that thread in sight,
And slender though it be, yet will it guide aright.
Hast thou not mark'd how murder is found out?
How fraud detected? and thus justice done?
And canst thou, knowing this, retain a doubt
That thy oppress'd, deceiv'd, unhappy one,
Shall hail the dawning of a brighter sun?
Away despair! cloud not my mother's brow—
Thou hast thy dark career too surely run—
Yield to a brighter spirit! vanish thou!
Thy presence is unwelcome, hope supports us now.

"Oh how shall I dare
To murmur at my lot?—I will but pray
That God, thy child's sole comfort, may not take away!

"Yes, I will struggle on most cheerfully,
For if my head, by suffering, be laid low,
The feeling that thou still art near to me,
Will mitigate that suffering—and throw
A gleam of sunshine o'er me, as I go

* See conclusion.

† Bad rhyme.

Upon my weary pilgrimage,—expand
And raise my soul above this world of woe;
While, as from hour-glass, ebbs the dribbling sand,
My breaking heart shall seek a happier, better, land."

The direct and actual in this appeal is strongly expressed; nor are the passages in which Miss Smith identifies the wronged Ione with herself less striking:—

"Buondelmonte bent his graceful head,
Swearing fidelity, devotion, both,
To his young love!—Ah! had Ione read
One page of fortune's future—she his troth
Would have cast from her with the mocking oath
That should have bound him,—what can ever bind
The fickle heart? how darest it to betroth
Its frailty to another's trusting? blind
And boundless love—the sad, sad, bane of woman kind!

"A weakness beautiful and pure—yet still
A weakness—that same confidence in all;
Begetter of a thousand nameless ills;
For thus into delusion oft we fall;
And lovers oft our senses will enthral:
Let me entreat ye, trust not human kind,
Else would our hopes be turn'd to bitter gall,
Leaving despair and dread! Love's ever blind.
And hope, despite of all, will linger still behind.

"Yes! he deserted her! the one whose truth,
Whose matchless love, he cared not to possess;
And she! the very brightest dream of youth,
The vision which each waking thought should bless!
The fairy dream haunting her youthful rest,
Was but a wild creation of the brain!
Such could not brook reality's stern test!
Shall this bright vision ever come again?

"As true! then let her now complain!
"False dream of youthful happiness begone!
Nor dare to mock at earth's most wretched child,
Deceived, forsaken! am I not as one
Left in a trackless desert, drear and wild?
Fond heart to be thus foolishly beguiled!
What rainbow beauty cloth'd my lover's form!
What lustre in his dark eye as he smiled!
Dishonour doth degrade, deceit deform,
A heart once glowing with affection, pure and warm!

"Hopelessly wounded, I may linger on
Some years of misery, a prey to woe;
Ione's happiness, for life, is gone!
Earth once transform'd to paradise below
Hath lost each charm! I am but left to know
How flow'rs, that have once beheld the sun,
May die of grief when it doth cease to show
His cheering light; thus were my hopes undone,
By trusting too implicitly the faithless one."

"The love of woman, in its peerless truth
And matchless innocence, is rarely blest!
Blighted, too often, is her gentle youth,
Though love, to happiness, should add a zest!
Oh! that the warm heart hidden in that breast,
Should e'er experience joy's swift decay!
Shame be to him whom thy fond heart confess'd,
Had borne its prize of loveliness away,
How could he leave thee mourning, thou sweet child of clay?

"Dead to Ione, now, was hope—for change
Flingeth its poison over earthly things:
But man's unfaithful heart delights to range!
Her faith, her truth, Ione sought—bring
An offering to her love—will he bring
These greatest of all earthly gifts aside?
Neglect (cold word!) hath nipp'd them in their spring;
Hope, to the maid, its succour still denied,
Snapping her silken thread, forsook the maiden's side.

"Cease, dreamer cease! thou may'st not hope, nor trust,
Oh! cease to deck, with fancied charms, the one,
Thou once did'st call thine on! Children of dust,
Why will ye love?—Why madly, still, love on?
Bid hope's bright fancies one by one begone.
Her wither'd leaves are on your pathway strown,
Vanish'd is all ye'd set your heart upon:
Like bee, or bird, or butterfly, hath flown;
While ye are left unwept, unpitied, and alone.

"Yet thus it is,—thus shall it be ever;
The spirit oft internally will weep,
Suppressing outward sign of agony,
Betoken'd only by the hectic streak
Of rose that painteth the transparent cheek;
Through smiles dissembled, perhaps, ye may discern,
The pangs which else no outward sign bespeak;
Consume her frame, and in her bosom burn;
Her feelings thus disguised—her torture none shall learn."

Elsewhere, there is nothing which bears upon the lady's love-lorn history so pointedly as our preceding extracts; and, therefore, we think we may dismiss its further exposition, as well as the Florentine romance, with the concluding stanza:—

"A theme exhausted needs the pen no more.
As lamp burns dimly, or grows dark the sky,—
So, are we warn'd, our hist'ry's task is o'er,
To point a moral, we have sought to try;
Our muse, before, has never soar'd so high,

Our heart, for years, has been oppress'd by care,
By sorrow wither'd!—sole relief the sigh!
In patient striving, wretchedness to bear,
We build our hopes on high—*naught* will deceive us
there!"

"Naught" is printed in italics, and we again take an opportunity of remarking on the vulgar and common misuse of a word rendered more signal by its position in this instance as the finale of a long poem. "The mustard," says *Petruchio*, "is *naught*," bad—not *nought*, nothing; but our writers will confound them as having the same meaning, and *nought* will convince them that *naught* is not *nought*, or that *nought* is not *naught*!!

In the notes—

"Verily [surely] 'tis better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,"

is quoted as from *Shakspere*; but Miss Smith would find it a task to refer to the play.

Poems. By T. J. Onseley. London: Bentley. Shrewsbury: Edwards; Davis, pp. 235

THAT most of this collection of sweet poetry has enriched magazines and other periodicals, and that the longest—viz., "The Vision of Death's Destruction," has run through three editions, are reasons against our going into quotations, details, or criticisms; for we do not like to be guilty of repetitions; and to praise what has already obtained such a meed of public approbation, would be but to gild refined gold, and paint the lily—wasteful and ridiculous excess. Suffice it to say, therefore, that not only is the true poetic spirit life in Mr. Onseley's writings, but they are of the most wholesome and healthful tone. No one can read them without being gratified by their skillful execution, and improved by their sound principles. There is every variety of verse, and almost of subject; and all pleasing and grateful to the sense.

A Voice of Song; Original Poetry. Part I. Mozley, pp. 32

THIS is really "original" poetry; and yet there is sense and there is feeling visible in it, which only want the gift of expression. The mother at the grave of her only child is proof of this; and yet we read such stuff as the annexed. "Love to our Gracious Queen" begins—

"Love to our gracious Queen,
Her children all about her,
God be with her and screen
From all who would ever doubt her!"

And a dying girl thus bespeaks her lover:—

"I'm sure you're very fond of me, and death I'll fearless meet,
If in your arms I know that I his last approach may greet.
Young Love now fills my breast with all the tenderness he can,
And faintly I confess that maiden better ne'er loved man."

And the ditty ends:

"Earthly love must cease,
Kiss me now—my spirit falls me—I depart in peace!"

Tales of the Cymry; with Notes, &c. By James Motley. London: Longmans; Hughes. Swansea: Brewster. Llanelly: Thomas, pp. 186

A GOODLY list of subscribers ushers in this little volume, and we are sorry to say that *prima facie* publication by subscription is generally a sign of no great merit to be expected in the book. And nineteen times in twenty at least the anticipation will be correct, and the diversity truly exceptional. In the present instance it affords us much pleasure to recognise one of these rare cases. The *Tales of the Cymry* are poetical and interesting, and the notes explanatory and curious. Not only have the subscribers reason to be well satisfied, but the whole Cymry people, and the friends of the Cymry and their old literature, will find cause to be gratified by the work so modestly presented to them and readers of every class.

The first tale is entitled *Cwn Annwn*, and the first Spenserian stanza proclaims a Poet!

"On a grey hill, that in the twilight fading
Melted to mist, methought I wandered lone,
And clouds of sadness my dim fancies shading
On my vague thoughts dark hues of grief had thrown:

And as in pensive mood I wandering trod
On a green cairn with wild thyme broidered,
I thought of him who slept beneath that sod,
His name, his deeds, as his cold ashes, dead.
Where is the harp, to whose wild notes of old
Bosoms throbb'd high that long have ceased to glow?
Should e'en the stray breeze sweep its chords of gold,
Strange music from those strings perchance might flow
And tell us wondrous tales of him who sleeps below."

We quote another page in different measure, which will show at once how beauties are scattered through these compositions:—

"The warm sun's farcull smile of rainbow light
Gilded the fern upon Morgella's height,
And as his parting glances fading died
In lessening splendours on the dark hill's side,
For every charm that 'neath his waning beam,
Melted to night, a brighter seemed to gleam
In the still light the silver moonbeams shed
In floods of radiance on the mountain's head.
Yet far away, on one tall western hill
The slowly parting sunshine lingers still,
As if to mingle with its gaily light
The milder glories of the queen of night,
Who, cold, and pale, and passionless, looks down
On all his gay glances decks in smile or frown:
So clouds and sunny smiles that ceaseless fly
O'er the changed brow, and sparkle in the eye,
When life's last hour of twilight ebbs away,
And deepens fast the night of dark decay,
Stiffen to that cold, steady, soulless gaze,
That while it fascinates, yet more dismays."

Hypercritically speaking, the "gay glance" is inapplicable to the "frown"; and perhaps we could hardly say "stiffen" to a "gaze" (though the word describes a cause, which produces an effect of a different quality); but the whole passage is fine, and a fair example of the poetry throughout, where charming expressions are slightly counterbalanced by very trifling inaccuracies. Indeed you can scarcely turn a leaf without meeting them. Thus, p. 14,—

"Alas, that step, so light that scarce the dew
'Neath its quick pressure from the halgrass flew
Trembling to gems, has left upon the heath
Track broad enough to guide that hound of death."

At p. 15,—

"Now dimly through the wreathing haze appear
Glancing the flashes of the Norman spear;
Then, their bright helmets glimmering as they wheel."

The singular and plural in spear and helmets is inelegant, but nothing more.* Here is an admirable simile of a war horse slain in battle,—

"Again that rushing sound, with starting eye,
Nostril wide spread, and neigh-like trumpet cry,
One noble steed in torture-maddened bound
With frantic plunges shakes the trampled ground,
At every thro' the life-floods faster pour,
On the red turf he falls, to rise no more,
Looks on his bleeding flank with glazing eyes,
Stretches his fainting limbs, and quivering dies.
So the long-rolling waves that meet the shore,
Still as they break for ever, loudest roar,
Fling their white foam-wreaths to the wondering sky,
Then gently rippling, softly murmuring, die."

We must quote another comparison of the heroine, who has sunk fainting on her heroic mission, and is found by the holy Druid prophet, Idris:—

"Soon by the unconscious maid the old man stood,
Bathed her pale temples with the crystal flood,
Chafed her cold hands, and from her forehead fair
Flung back the tresses of her golden hair,
And bade the evening breezes fresher blow
On her still heaveless breast and soulless brow.
From his dark sleep as joyous morning flies,
And streaks with dim grey dawn the eastern skies,
Then gradual every sleepy vapour's fringe
With floods of saffron light begins to tinge,
Along the heavens the growing glories spread,
And the pale saffron blushes into red,
Till o'er the misty mountains far away,
Rises with broad red disk the lord of day,
And the warm tints that lit the eastern sky
Far o'er the western ocean fading die,
So o'er that pale cold cheek glad life's gay hue
A momentary flush of crimson flew,
Her bosom heaved, and from her white lips broke
Faint words, you might have deemed a zephyr spoke,
Half words, half music, then a shadowy smile
Played, scarcely seen, upon her lips awhile,
Till with a sudden start and sigh of pain
Her blue eyes opened upon life again."

We need not cite more of *Cwn Annwn* in support

* Page 20, the common vulgar error of lay for lie,—

"When the pale limbs of listless marble lay
In living death, unsubject to decay."

And at p. 78, *laid* is used with like impropriety.

of our praise: here is a Homeric couplet on enemies in battle,—

"When in the pride of strength and youth's fierce glow,
In hope and hate the warrior meets his foe."

One of female loveliness,—

"And through her clustering locks her white neck shows
As snow by starlight when the day is gone."

The *Torrent Spectre* is the next spirited poem; but we have room to quote only very little more. A sunrise, in six lines, is no bad specimen,—

"From the far east the sun's first glances flew,
Kindling to diamonds all the quivering dew,
Though hidden yet his orb in morn's grey mist,
His purple smile the laughing billows kist,
And o'er the wide, smooth, yellow, tideless strand,
His glad rays darted o'er the shining sand."

We conclude with the fatal catastrophe of the hapless lovers, and leave the rest of the poems to tell their own tales,—

"From the hard sand where ebbs the surf away,
What floating figure surges 'mid the spray?
O'er it the circling sea-gull wheeling screams,
While in the soft young light his grey wing gleams.
Raised the rude swell a helpless human hand?
Another wave, 'tis left upon the sand."

"It—pause,—they are two, could not you cruel tide
E'en at this hour that hapless pair divide?
With death's fierce grasp upon his neck she hung,
Around her waist his arm convulsive clung;
But the still bosom where that arm is twined
Feels not the pressure once it throbb'd to find;
His upturned face, with glassy soulless eyes,
Seems yet to supplicate the ruthless skies,
And his swollen veins and starting muscles tell
He fought the conquering waves long and well.
But that pale breathless form that by him lay
Lovely and frail, as o'er was formed of clay,
It was too fair to live beneath the sky,
Yet far, oh, far too beautiful to die;
Her head on his cold bosom seems to rest,
Peaceful as infant on its mother's breast:
Tost by the waves her long dark tresses flow
O'er his dim lightless eyes and marble brow;
You might have deemed her corpse some fairy form,
Weeping above the victim of the storm."

Every lover of poetry will, we think, confess that Mr. Thomas has fully earned our eulogy.

PHILOLOGY.

[The original philological strictures and examples in last two *Gazettes* might seem to our readers to be misplaced under the head of Review; but, as connected with language, we began the subject as introductory to several books on our table, and did not anticipate that it would extend to such length. We now append the notices in question.—Ed. L. G.]

1. *The Rise, Progress, and Present Structure of the English Language*. By the Rev. M. Harrison, A.M. Longmans.

THIS, both for philosophical astuteness and a critical insight into and exposition of our living tongue, is one of the most instructive and interesting volumes with which we have met in the long course of our grammatical and lingual labours. We use the word "interesting," on account of its many illustrations, which, like those of *Ash's Dictionary*, *Nares's Glossary*, and other works of the class, embody a mass of miscellaneous quotations of rare pleasure to the mind thereby recalled to a multitude of agreeable literary recollections. In his preface, Mr. Harrison truly observes on a fact most notorious to those who have paid most attention to books. He says,—

"In the course of his occasional reading, the author was forcibly struck with the numerous grammatical errors scattered over every department of English literature with which he happened to be acquainted. For the purpose of private instruction, he noted down, from time to time, such errors as he considered liable to a marked and decisive condemnation. In doing this he found that examples rapidly accumulated; and he felt that a systematic arrangement of those examples, accompanied by critical observations, would prove advantageous, to himself at least, in an intellectual point of view."

To his own he has superadded the remarks of others, and "given a *Dissertation on the Rise and Progress of the English Language, and the Changes which it has undergone*, confining himself, as much as possible, to strongly marked and leading features.

This is followed by a *Dissertation on the Genius and Character of the Language, and on the Sources of its Corruption*. He has then brought under consideration all the separate parts of speech consecutively; examined the application and misapplication of each; and has also given a variety of examples, in which the repetition or the omission of connecting particles has been judiciously and effectively exercised.*

The whole task he has performed in so excellent a manner that we could specify no volume better suited to fulfil a great desideratum in education and lead to a more perfect and grammatical acquaintance with the English language. We will copy out a brief example or two of his acute observations on general topics—such, for instance, as the corruptions introduced by the adoption of unnecessary terms,—

"If the French invent some new instrument, as *guillotine* or *bayonet*, we use the same term to express those objects, rather than have recourse to a circumlocution, or invent a new term. Upon the same principle, we call a Turkish sword a *scymetar*; the burning of a widow in India, a *suttee*; a noisy instrument invented by the Chinese, a *gong*. If we introduce a foreign material, we in most cases adopt its concurrent name, as *gutta serena*. Such terms are already made to our hands, and offer themselves for their adoption. In this there is nothing worthy of blame; it is the practice of all countries. But this is very different from that silly pedantic affectation of interlarding our language with foreign terms, where there is no occasion for it; very different from that heterogeneous mixture, which no process, however laborious, can ever trituate into a state of amalgamation. We wish not the manly form of our language to be tricked out in a coat of many colours. It has arrived at vigorous and majestic proportions, and spurns from it that officiousness, which would hide its dignity under a load of foreign frippery.

"*Foreign Phrases*.—'I was chez moi, inhaling the odor musquée of my scented boudoir, when the Prince de Z. entered. He found me in my demi-toilette, blasée surtout, and pensively engaged in solitary conjugation of the verb *s'ennuyer*, and, though he had never been one of my *habitués*, or by any means *des nôtres*, I was not disinclined, at this moment of *délassement*, to glide with him into the *crocechio restretto* of familiar chat.'—*Lady Morgan, New Monthly*, No. 116.

"Again:—'And where did I give this notable rendezvous? 'Je vous le donne en une—je vous le donne en quatre,' as Madame Savigne says. Why, in the church of the Quirinal at Rome, and at the cardinal's. *Pardi*, my cardinal was none of your ordinary cardinals, who come with a whoop and a call, and take a cover at your table, and fill your little ante-room with *la famiglia*. The cardinal, *par excellence*, the Cardinal Gonsalvi, was of another *toffe*.'

"Here are the sweepings of a tailor's shop, the shreds and patches of a harlequin's jacket. It is fit to be put into competition with the address of Jemeno, the priest, to Mr Coleridge, at Dominica.

"*Como esta, Monsieur? J'espère que usted se porte vary well. Le Latin est good ting, mais good knowledge, sin el Latin, rien to be done.*"

On incongruity of terms, he refers to the "Memoirs of Dr. Burney," by the authoress of Evelina.

"Mrs. Cibber herself he considered as a pattern of perfection, in the tragic art, from her magnetizing power of *harrowing*, and *winning* at once, every feeling of the mind.

"Six heartless, nearly desolate years of lonely conjugal chasm had succeeded to double their number of unparalleled conjugal enjoyment; and the void was still *fallow*, and hopeless, when the yet *very-hand-some though no longer-in-her-bloom* Mrs. Stephen

* "He acknowledges himself infinitely indebted to the Anglo-Saxon Dictionary, and the Anglo-Saxon Grammar of the Rev. J. Bosworth, also to Thwaites' translation of Lapenberg's 'History of England under the Anglo-Saxons,' books upon these subjects of the highest value. With respect to the early migrations of our forefathers on the continent of Europe, as affecting our language, he is under obligations to Laing's translation of the 'Heimskringla,' or 'Chronicles of the Kings of Norway,' and often to comparatively obscure, and sometimes anonymous, tracts and dissertations, pointing to higher authorities."

Allen of Lynn, now become a widow, decided for the promoting (of) the education of her eldest daughter, to make London her winter residence."

"Again:—'By a fearful and calamitous event, which made the falling leaves of Autumn *corrosively sepulchral* to Dr. Burney.'

"Again:—'Scarcely had this harrowing filial separation taken place, ere an assault was made upon his conjugal feelings, by the sudden-at-the-moment-though-from-lingering-illness-often-previously-expected death of Mr. Burney's second wife.'

"Here, eleven words connected by hyphens form one rambling adjunct to death, an example of what the English language may be made to bear, but no credit to the executioner.

"Mr. Willis, an American writer, in his 'Dashes at Life with a Free Pencil,' is full of overstrained and incongruous imagery and expressions. As,

"My heart was as prodigal as a *Croton Hydrant*.'—p. 48.

"She was *consumedly* (query?) *consummately* good-looking.'—p. 50

"They might have known indeed, that the *chain of bliss*, ever so far extended, breaks off, at last, with

Caln . . .	The cold, calm kiss, which cometh as a gift.	P. J. BAILEY. <i>Festus</i> , 2nd edition, page 335, line 11.
Ceremonious . . .	ceremonious kiss	POOLE. <i>English Parnassus</i> , page 121.
Charming . . .	[Oberon] steals ambrosial bliss, And soft imprints the charming kiss.	LLOYD. <i>To the Moon</i> , line 74, E.P. Vol. XV. page 150.
Chaste . . .	many a chaste kiss given	J. FLETCHER. <i>Faithful Shepherdess</i> , A.I. Sc. i. line 242.
Cheering . . .	cheering kiss	POOLE. <i>English Parnassus</i> , page 121.
Chirping . . .	Dead the fond squeeze, and mute the chirping kiss.	WOLCOTT. <i>Works of Peter Pindar</i> , Vol. III. page 221.
Civil . . .	Zephyr his civil kisses gives, And plays with curls instead of leaves.	GREEN. <i>The Grotto</i> , line 205, E.P. Vol. XV. page 173.
Clammy . . .	imprinting a cold, clammy kiss, Her lips all so pale to his forehead she press'd.	M. G. LEWIS. <i>Tales of Terror</i> , page 51, line 2.
Clamorous . . .	He kiss'd her lips with such a clamorous smack That all the church did echo	SHAKESPEARE. <i>Taming of the Shrew</i> , Act III. Sc. ii. l. 177.
Clean . . .	There was a touch of kisses; but clean or unclear I know not	HOOD. <i>Lycus the Centaur</i> , line 151.
Close . . .	I'll seal thy dang'rous lips with this close kiss.	HILL. <i>Advice against Flattery</i> , line 38, E.P. VIII. 676.
Cold . . .	you're wanton	J. FLETCHER. <i>The Sea Voyage</i> , Act IV. Sc. i. l. 369.
Comfortless . . .	But with cold kisses; I'll allay that fever.	SHAKESPEARE. <i>Titus Andronicus</i> , Act III. Sc. i. l. 252.
Connubial . . .	no one cares for matrimonial cooing; There's nothing wrong in a connubial kiss.	BYRON. <i>Don Juan</i> , Canto III. Stanza VIII. line 6.
Cordial . . .	with weak and reeling feet He came my cordial kiss to meet.	T. MOORE. <i>Works</i> , page 8, <i>Anacreon</i> , Ode i. line 14.
Courting . . .	courting kiss	POOLE. <i>English Parnassus</i> , page 121.
Coy . . .	The coy extended kiss I stole.	DERMODY. <i>Poems</i> , page 15, <i>Retrospect</i> , line 223.

THE PRESS.

Lectures addressed chiefly to the Working Classes. By W. J. Fox, M.P. Vol. IV. C. Fox.

THE eloquent lecturer and speaker on behalf of the Anti-Corn-Law League has, he whispers in this volume, finished these labours, directed for the advancement in intellectual culture and political rights. We regret to see ill health assigned as one of the reasons; for, however persons may differ from his opinions, there can be no doubt of the sincerity, and honesty, and talent of Mr. Fox. An introductory chapter dwells on the *sine qua non* of universal suffrage; the expediency of purchases, so as to qualify workmen electors to outvote aristocratic influences; the Anti-Corn-Law League as the model for other agitations; and Mr. Hume's plan of reform: with none of which topics has the *Literary Gazette* anything to do.

The first lecture touches a subject which more nearly affects it; but even "on the Duties of the Press towards the People," we shall satisfy ourselves with offering one extract as an example of the author:

"By some, the press, and all things connected with it, are regarded as a matter of mere trade. In too many instances, it is carried on not without sundry tricks of trade, and is thus reduced to the level of the most sordid occupation. Why should this surprise us? Arms which should only be borne by men when right has to be defended, or an invaded country preserved from subjugation—arms that should belong to free men only, and be sacred to the assertion of freedom, are they not borne as a trade?—and do not people become hiring shedders of human blood, letting themselves out to justify the acts of any oppressor or despot who may choose to employ them? Law! is it not a trade as well as arms?

an imperfect link—that though *mustard and ham* may turn two slices of innocent bread into a sandwich, there will still be an unuttered outside."

Readers will be surprised to find hundreds of instances of similar errors and bad writing, even among the highest authors in our literature, both in poetry and prose. But to illustrate these we must transcribe a hundred long quotations; and it will be doing greater justice to refer at once and for all to this able volume. Carefully studied, it will prevent the repetition of many blunders and solecisms, which plentifully deform every branch of publication, and are most abundant in the productions of our most popular writers.

2. *Book of English Epithets, &c.* By James Jermyn. Smith, Elder, and Co.

A SPECIMEN of a work, with an interesting and learned introduction. It shows the vast variety of epithets in our language, collected from numerous sources, and illustrating the literal, figurative, and forced, with singular profusion. We trust the author will be encouraged to complete his work. We select the word *Kiss*, and the epithets quoted alphabetically under the letter C, as a specimen, p. 47:—

P. J. BAILEY. <i>Festus</i> , 2nd edition, page 335, line 11.
POOLE. <i>English Parnassus</i> , page 121.
LLOYD. <i>To the Moon</i> , line 74, E.P. Vol. XV. page 150.
J. FLETCHER. <i>Faithful Shepherdess</i> , A.I. Sc. i. line 242.
POOLE. <i>English Parnassus</i> , page 121.
WOLCOTT. <i>Works of Peter Pindar</i> , Vol. III. page 221.
GREEN. <i>The Grotto</i> , line 205, E.P. Vol. XV. page 173.
M. G. LEWIS. <i>Tales of Terror</i> , page 51, line 2.
SHAKESPEARE. <i>Taming of the Shrew</i> , Act III. Sc. ii. l. 177.
HOOD. <i>Lycus the Centaur</i> , line 151.
HILL. <i>Advice against Flattery</i> , line 38, E.P. VIII. 676.
J. FLETCHER. <i>The Sea Voyage</i> , Act IV. Sc. i. l. 369.
SHAKESPEARE. <i>Titus Andronicus</i> , Act III. Sc. i. l. 252.
BYRON. <i>Don Juan</i> , Canto III. Stanza VIII. line 6.
T. MOORE. <i>Works</i> , page 8, <i>Anacreon</i> , Ode i. line 14.
POOLE. <i>English Parnassus</i> , page 121.
DERMODY. <i>Poems</i> , page 15, <i>Retrospect</i> , line 223.

That which should be the pure, simple administration of justice—the balance of equity held between man and man—becomes, instead, a trade, where the vilest falsehoods are promulgated by the tongue of the hired advocate; where truth and falsehood are out of the question; where the palm of skill, the reward of merit, the highest honour, are given to him who can most triumphantly carry through the worst cause: where calumny and opprobrium are ready to be cast upon those to whom reverence is due, and where aspersions are always at hand for innocence and virtue. These, and such as these, are thought good, sound, lawyer-like proceedings; because law, like the press, is deemed by some to be a trade—a sordid trade—instead of being, as it ought to be, the protector of the helpless, the redresser of injuries, the vindicator of the rights of our fellow creatures.

So is religion made a trade. The opportunity—the office—of being the shepherd of souls, the guider of flocks, is made a bargain and sale of; is advertised for in the newspapers—a thing to be obtained for money; and, in too many instances, the priestly office is one of profession only, and the minister, while pointing to his flock the road to heaven, remains himself, something like a finger-post, very far off the goal. So legislation—the most solemn and sacred duty that man can exercise in relation to his fellow-men—legislation, that builds up the character, and influences the destinies of a nation; that should secure the rights, the liberties, and property of a people; that should be the shrine of the holiest principles of justice; that should call up in its exercise the noblest powers of the intellect and the purest qualities of the mind—legislation, too, is made a trade. Individuals and parties invest their thousands and their millions in the functions of legislation; and the power that has been bought

from the baseness of constituents is prostituted by the baseness of representatives; used by them to clutch the spoils of office, or to wring from the toiling masses, for the benefit of particular classes, that which, if exacted at all from the people, should be for the universal advantage—to defray the expenses of government, and the maintenance of social order.

"If, then, the use of arms, the practice of law, of religion, of legislation—if all these be degraded into mere sordid trades, what wonder that the press should be so too; and that there should be those who talk of going into its market for talent, as they would talk of buying cattle in Smithfield? In such a corruption and perversion of the press, its records cease to be regarded as truth; its arguments cease to carry with them power of persuasion, because there is no conviction of their sincerity and earnestness; and its whole scope and tendency become an object of suspicion, because experience has shown that they have been directed to party and sinister purposes. Thus, a barrier is raised against that benignant influence which has already done so much good, and is capable of effecting so much more. In all those who wield this mighty power, there should be a consciousness of a nobler calling—a sense of higher aims. As no man should meddle with the functions of arms, of law, of religion, or of legislation, unless with more exalted views and grander purposes than that of merely serving himself, so no man should meddle with the press simply and only with a view to serve himself, or he will prostitute it to undue influences and dishonourable courses, to secure that petty advantage. Truth, justice, the rights of his fellow-men, the intellectual and moral development of the people—these should be his objects. Jealous watchfulness over the perpetrators of wrong, the ardent assertion and defence of what is right—these are the qualities that should distinguish those whose hand is upon the very ark of a nation's freedom, and who have to do that by which millions are either exalted or degraded.

"And there are very many who are ready to require these things of the persons connected with the press, but of whom I would ask a few questions in their turn. I would say—you are not writers, you are only readers; but that does not exonerate you from all duties, more especially when you talk of the duties of other people. None of you like to see falsehood in the press, if it tells against your party in politics, or your sect of religion; but is there that within you which regards with favour the same thing when it tends to promote the objects of the class to which you belong, and which blames the press when it does not subserve those objects? Are there not those who regard the press as a useful thing to teach others their duties, but disclaim any application of the same test to their own conduct? Are there not those who regard rather the quantity than the quality of the article they purchase, and who, when they go into the press market, look only to getting the most for their money, careless of the intellectual nutriment offered to their own and their children's minds? You, then, who talk of the corruption of the press, look to your own, by which you have fostered that which you censure. Let the public look to the encouragement which it grants to different kinds of publications, and learn to be more strict and stern with those whose derelictions are notorious; and let them be more liberal, kind, and generous, when there is a hearty and sincere desire to do public service. Let the public at large do this, and then we shall have a right to exact from all connected with the press, that they shall be rigid in the discharge of all their duties.

"There will be some propriety in such a tribunal passing censure or awarding praise. A pure, high-minded public will never exist long without a press corresponding in those attributes; and it will disdainfully cast off from it those spots and blemishes by which it has hitherto been polluted. What a noble work it is—what mighty powers are exercised in it—to grapple with every kind of evil in the world! Why, there is no ignorance, though dense and deep as Egyptian darkness, but may yet be reached by

means of the press, and some rays of light directed upon the soul of man. Is there a state of things injuriously affecting the physical or moral well-being of any set of men; habits or customs inconsistent with health or comfort; an institution of which the more prudent application of its funds would extend its usefulness;—the press is the agency by which those mistakes may be corrected, those errors rectified. Then, as there are great wrongs which the law does not reach, if one human being injures another, the press is the agency to track out the iniquity, to drag it forth, to hold it up to the gaze of the world; and if it is not invested with the powers of legal punishment, still it gibbets the enormity in the face of mankind, and leaves it exposed and withering to the scorn of posterity. Are good measures, the repeal of a noxious law, the substitution of an equitable one, to be obtained? How, but through the press? Is a work to be accomplished which requires the dissemination of a principle from mind to mind till its acknowledgment by conviction results, and the voice of millions declares that they will no longer be debarr'd from their sacred rights for the caprice or gratification of a few; how is this to be done, save by the agency of the press? In every shape and form that men's actions can assume, the press, although vested with no political function—vested with no physical power—is a tribunal which the mightiest and the vilest alike acknowledge—a power which reaches throughout the world, extends through all the ramifications of society, from the palace to the prison—a power to which none can be indifferent, from the autocrat of the boundless North, to the exile in the penal settlements of Australia—a power which all men know, and all, in some degree, reverence—a power of which all fear the vengeance, all covet something of its sheltering protection, something of its approving voice. This wondrous and growing power, of which other developments will successively arise, impresses my mind with a sort of respect for all connected with its use, even to the lowest and humblest agent; and I think that the world will one day find more nobility in that class—for it renders better service—than in those who succeed to vast estates and sounding titles, but work no such benefits to society as are achieved by the poorest workman employed in the machinery of the press, in its daily operation."

The other lectures are on science, Shakespeare's plays, taxation, living poets, the duties and rights of society, the common interests of England and America, and other subjects of general interest; and we need not add that they are ably handled, consistently with the views and opinions of Mr. Fox.

THE OLD PRESBYTERIAN RELIGION.

Presbytery Examined. By the Duke of Argyll. Moxon.

A SECOND edition affords his Grace an opportunity to justify his work against a review of it in the *Quarterly*, and in general to improve the volume itself by some slight modifications, and by rendering the language more distinct where his opinions have been mistaken, either from ambiguity in their expression, or too much haste in their examination. In an able introduction and appendices, the Duke has successfully replied to his critics, and firmly and well maintained the cause of Presbytery. We will not again go into the reasoning, but three or four sentences may be adduced to show how his Grace has met his opponents:—

"This, then, is the principle of Presbytery; and this, too, was the principle of Arnold 'on the nature of the Church'—that it neither is nor includes a Priesthood; that there is no order or caste of men, separated from others, and gifted exclusively with

* The language throughout is far from correct, and the style inelegant: thus—"I hold the distinction to apply far more vital and far more deep than those on which it is too commonly made to rest"—ajectives for the adverbs *vitally* and *deeply*. "We can even throw ourselves into their place, and sympathise with their passions;" *places* would be better. "They are not more 'free' to effect those works than that other Church, from which they seceded, may be, if it chooses"—for choose, &c. &c.

spiritual government, by the will of God; that the Church is the whole body of believers, and that all, without distinction, are entitled, either directly or indirectly, to a voice in its affairs.

"I am prepared to maintain every consequence of this principle which can be shown to follow necessarily from it. I have not yet discovered that one of these consequences is that 'all church power should be wielded by the State,' or that 'all the concerns of the spiritual kingdom—the discipline of the soul of man—should be regulated by devout secretaries.' I am not aware that Dr. Arnold ever made this discovery; but at all events I am certain it never occurred to me.

"Though I am convinced that the present state of the law of patronage does not violate any Gospel law, I am equally convinced that the movement which led to the 'veto law' was one rising from good impulses in the body of the Church."

To these rational doctrines, he adds:—

"I need hardly say that, on the general principles referred to in this note, I consider the conduct of the 'Church party' to have been rash and precipitate in the extreme. They started dogmas which left them not only no retreat, but not even power to wait—dogmas which condemn the whole course of the old Reformers, and which I believe to be untenable in themselves.

"As little, probably, need I say that many things were done by the opposition party, and by the civil courts, during the progress of the fight, which I hold now, as I held then, to be utterly indefensible. I believe them, however, to have been due to the passions which were then engaged, and which all such controversies invariably rouse. But I will not revive that controversy now. It is dead and gone, except for the illustration of great general principles, which are, in reality, not affected by much which was at the time most prominent.

"Let the Free Church now set itself to the great works to be done in this country, and God speed it in all good endeavours. They are not more 'free' to effect those works than that other church, from which they seceded, may be, if it chooses. The Established Church is perfectly free enough to do all that is required of a Christian Church. It is infinitely more free than it was for many long years, during which the greatest men in the history of Presbytery were its patient ministers or its brave reformers. It can preach the Word as purely; it can 'fence' the sacraments as strictly; it can inculcate and obey every Gospel law; it can reclaim the lost. I am speaking of outward possibilities, and all churches are equally dependent on the inward power. If it does all that the 'civil power' does not prevent it from doing, it will do more of the Master's work than any 'church' on earth has ever done.

"And if, at any time, any of its members should be terrified by such fulminations as those of the Free Church Catechism—if they should fear that their Church is dishonouring Christ's Crown, or 'interfering with His Headship'—they need only remember that the same principles which lay this charge to their door, lay it also at the door of those who partake of the communion in a kneeling, instead of a sitting, posture.

"I contend, in particular, that the independence of ecclesiastical assemblies does not represent the 'Headship of Christ'—that that 'Headship' is not the measure either of its extent, or of its inviolability; and that all the common language which so connects the one with the other as to represent a violation of the one to be necessarily a violation of the other also, is fanatical and untrue. I see, indeed, historically speaking, the connexion of ideas which led to the 'Headship' being chosen as the best popular watchword under which to express the important rights which Presbytery was called upon to defend. But I have endeavoured to show that that connexion is not logical; and that from the undoubted fact that Christ is Head of the Christian Church, it does not follow that ecclesiastical assemblies are always to be held absolutely independent,—still less that their natural freedom of action may never be limited

as a matter of arrangement. I have maintained that this latter dogma cannot be rested on the mere fact of Christ's Headship; and that, if it be indeed a Gospel law, it must be proved to be so by a separate and independent process; and therefore, that to speak of the inviolable authority of general assemblies as representing or partaking of the inviolability of Christ's authority 'in His own house' is the emptiest declamation, and expresses nothing but the passions or prejudices of the speaker."

The religious enthusiasm which agitated and distorted Scotland throughout the entire community has, we trust, as his Grace represents, subsided into calm; for at the time it raged most fiercely, and we saw it dividing families in the most painful manner, we could not help feeling the truth that *the disputes were too religious to be good, and too good to be amiable!*

Strong passions lose themselves in fanaticism, and at best are but poor exponents of the true fervour of genuine piety. We remember one of Wesley's most justly admired and impressive hymns:—

"Lo! he comes in clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousands saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train."

In our early days, we have witnessed a congregation greatly affected by the singing of this, as the enthusiasm, swelling its imagination, rose to the highest pitch of human excitement. Yet how weak is the attempt. The sublime is earthly—"thousand thousands saints"—a grand idea to man, but to God nothing. Yet such are the elements which provoke separation and discord.

The right old Presbytery, rightly understood, has little or none of this; and the Duke of Argyll has proved himself a worthy champion of the cause.

SUMMARY.

Alison's History of Europe. Library edition. Vol. 1. Blackwoods.

MR. ALISON'S preface, though dated in 1846, seems to bear greater significance at this date than when it was written. Successive revolutions and wonderful changes have affected not only France, but all Europe, and the same causes and means are to be traced throughout. "The impression left on my mind (says Mr. A., alluding to the mass of reading he has had to wade through for his labours) by the study of these strange and melancholy monuments of human insanity, guilt, and suffering, is very remarkable.

"In the first place they clearly demonstrate what will probably be found to be true of most successful rebellions; that the French Revolution was entirely carried through by the incessant application of exaggeration or mendacity to the public mind. Falsehood was its staff of life." The general jealousy and hatred of England among continental nations has, we fear, not been lessened since the event of which Mr. Alison treats; but this consideration we must leave to politicians; and the author's anxious endeavour to weigh all testimonies, quote his authorities, and strike the balance impartially, will be manifest in this very acceptable edition of his invaluable work.

We are surprised to find a great historian guilty of the phrases "two first," "three first." Why not say also the two second, and the three second!

Atlas to Alison's History of Europe. By Mr. A. K. Johnston. Blackwood and Sons.

THE last part of this very valuable and interesting Atlas contains maps of Europe, and of the fields of Ligny and Waterloo. It has also an index, easy of reference, and a glossary of all useful military terms; altogether is one of the best accompaniments that can be, not only to Mr. Alison's history, but to every European history that treats of the period of the great French Revolution. We have borne frequent testimony to the clearness and excellence of the maps, and have now only to reiterate our praise.

Tallis's Illustrated Atlas. Edited by R. M. Martin. Part I.

BEGINS an extremely cheap, and apparently a very useful series.

Memoirs of Francis Horner. With Selections from his Correspondence. Edinburgh: Chambers.

As a volume of their series of books for the people, Messrs. Chambers could hardly produce one in the whole circle of biography more instructively interesting than this. The example of the amiable man, the talents of the able politician, the reflections of the acute philosopher, the pictures of the social observer, the attainments of the literary writer, the official intercourse and very various correspondence on topics of general character, present altogether a collection of matter that cannot be perused without much improvement to the mind, and much valuable information. In many particulars the work offers models for imitation; but we shall wait for the second volume before we add to our suggestions.

The Supplement to the Post-Office London Directory. Kelly & Co.

WHICH is yearly published a few weeks after the meeting of Parliament, completes the completeness of that remarkable volume, by giving all the changes, &c. since its appearance, the town residences of peers and commoners, and other information of the most necessary and useful description to this busy world of ours.

The Anglo-Saxon. Longmans.

WHY this periodical has taken the peculiar title of the Anglo-Saxon cannot be made out from this, its (to us first, though marked) second issue. Few of the papers have anything to do with Anglo-Saxon matters; and the mass is a melange of very mixed character, in prose and verse; some good, some indifferent, and some worse.

The Physical Atlas of Natural Phenomena. Reduced from the edition in imperial folio. By A. Keith Johnston. Part I. Blackwoods.

Is very excellently arranged and clearly got up, to promote the right understanding of that, in the knowledge of which no educated youth, of either sex, should be deficient.

Report of the Catholic Poor School Committee for 1848, and Protestant Testimonies in favour of Religious Schools.

MAY be classed among the zealous and persevering efforts which have for some years past been making to extend the Roman Catholic faith throughout England. The Protestant testimonies are not all to the point nor very effectual, but they are very ingeniously brought in and quoted, so as to seem to support the main arguments and object of the publications.

Previsions of Lady Evelyn. Sims and McIntyre.

THIS is the 16th issue of the Parlour Library, and taken from the *Triumphs of Time*, by the author of the *Two Old Men's Tales*, and we need therefore scarcely add that it is a cheap literary pennyworth. The story is almost a panoramic view, or succession of life-like scenes, by life-like characters, and of sufficient variety to interest the reader throughout.

Willich's Annual Tithe Commutation Tables. 1849. THE very able actuary of the University Life Assurance Society has again produced for the clergy, the landlord, and the tenant throughout the land, his most useful and accurate computations, which show at a glance the corn rent in bushels of wheat, barley, and oats, &c., and other figures, by which that which would cost a deal of calculating, and probably be concluded in doubt or error, can be determined, in one minute, to the satisfaction of all concerned. These tables occupy but a few pages, but they convey a voluminous mass of statistical and practical information, at the same time valuable to individuals and to the public at large.

An Inquiry into the proper mode of rendering the word "God," in translating the Scriptures into the Chinese Language. By Sir G. Staunton. Booth.

THIS is a very important pamphlet; for it not only affects the missionary question in China, but every missionary enterprise and labour throughout the world. Sir G. Staunton's argument is so distinctly philological, that it must be read and carefully considered in every part to have its true value understood. But it comes to this—does the term to imply the

Christian idea of God, rendered from our Bible into the Chinese translations, supply that idea, or some other vague or deceptive notion? Whether Shang-tee, Shin-Fung, or any other word is used, the matter is simply this—Have you conveyed to the people you wish to convert the true character of the God you are calling upon them to adopt as their God, instead of the deity or polytheistic divinity they have hitherto worshipped? If you fail in this, purity is at an end, and you might as well try to persuade them to adore an image or an abstraction. The Chinese are a metaphysical people, and this question is of vast interest to Christianity as regards their populous empire.

But if we think of the ruder barbarians among whom we are endeavouring to introduce the Scriptures, the conditions assume a yet more serious form; and it is an obvious inference that the converts of many a holy labour in Africa, the Pacific, and elsewhere, may, from the deficiency of language, know as little of the *True God* as if they had never been visited by European instructors.

ANCIENT LITERATURE IN THE EAST.

Curzon's Visits to Monasteries in the Levant.

[Second Notice.—Conclusion.]

At Pantocratoras we read:—

"On my inquiring for the library, I was told it had been destroyed during the revolution. It had formerly been preserved in the great square tower or keep, which is a grand feature in all the monasteries. I went to look at the place, and leaning through a ruined arch, I looked down into the lower story of the tower, and there I saw the melancholy remains of a once famous library. This was a dismal spectacle for a devout lover of old books—a sort of biblical knight errant, as I then considered myself, who had entered on the perilous adventure of Mount Athos to rescue from the thralldom of ignorant monks those fair vellum volumes, with their bright illuminations and velvet dresses and jewelled clasps, which for so many centuries had lain imprisoned in their dark monastic dungeons. It was indeed a heart-rending sight. By the dim light which streamed through the opening of an iron door in the wall of the ruined tower, I saw above a hundred ancient manuscripts lying among the rubbish which had fallen from the upper floor, which was ruinous, and had in great part given way. Some of these manuscripts seemed quite entire—fine large folios; but the monks said they were unapproachable, for that floor also on which they lay was unsafe, the beams below being rotten from the wet and rain which came in through the roof. Here was a trap ready set and baited for a bibliographical antiquary. I peeped at the old manuscripts, looked particularly at one or two that were lying in the middle of the floor, and could hardly resist the temptation. I advanced cautiously along the boards, keeping close to the wall, whilst every now and then a dull cracking noise warned me of my danger, but I tried each board by stamping upon it with my foot before I ventured my weight upon it. At last, when I dared go no farther, I made them bring me a long stick, with which I fished up two or three fine manuscripts, and poked them along towards the door. When I had safely landed them, I examined them more at my ease, but found that the rain had washed the outer leaves quite clean: the pages were stuck tight together into a solid mass, and when I attempted to open them, they broke short off in square bits like a biscuit. Neglect and damp and exposure had destroyed them completely. One fine volume, a large folio in double columns, of most venerable antiquity, particularly grieved me. I do not know how many more manuscripts there might be under the piles of rubbish. Perhaps some of them might still be legible, but without assistance and time I could not clean out the ruins that had fallen from above; and I was unable to save even a scrap from this general tomb of a whole race of books."

At Kilianteri:—"On inquiring whether they had not some Greek manuscripts, the Agoumenos said they had one, which he went and brought me out of

the sacristy; and this, to my admiration and surprise, was not only the finest manuscript on Mount Athos, but the finest that I had met with in any Greek monastery with the single exception of the golden manuscript of the New Testament at Mount Sinai. It was a 4to Evangelistarium, written in golden letters on fine white vellum. The characters were a kind of semi-uncial, rather round in their forms, of large size, and beautifully executed, but often joined together and having many contractions and abbreviations, in these respects resembling the Mount Sinai MS. This magnificent volume was given to the monastery by the Emperor Andronicus Comnenus about the year 1184; it is consequently not an early MS., but its imperial origin renders it interesting to the admirers of literary treasures, while the very rare occurrence of a Greek MS. written in letters of gold would make it a most desirable and important acquisition to any royal library; for besides the two above-mentioned there are not, I believe, more than seven or eight MSS. of this description in existence, and of these several are merely fragments, and only one is on white vellum: this is in the library of the Holy Synod at Moscow. Five of the others are on blue or purple vellum, viz., Codex Cottonianus, in the British Museum, Titus C. 15, a fragment of the Gospels; an octavo Evangelistarium at Vienna; a fragment of the books of Genesis and St. Luke in silver letters at Vienna; the Codex Turicensis of part of the Psalms; and six leaves of the Gospels of St. Matthew in silver letters with the initials in gold in the Vatican. There may possibly be others, but I have never heard of them. Latin MSS. in golden letters are much less scarce, but Greek MSS., even those which merely contain two or three pages written in gold letters, are of such rarity that hardly a dozen are to be met with; of these there are three in the library at Parham. I think the Codex Eberianus has one or two pages written in gold, and the tables of a gospel at Jerusalem are in gold on deep purple vellum. At this moment I do not remember any more, although doubtless there must be a few of these partially ornamented volumes scattered through the great libraries of Europe."

At Xenophon there was among other MSS. "an immense quarto Evangelistarium sixteen inches square, bound in faded green or blue velvet, and said to be in the autograph of the Emperor Alexius Comnenus. The text throughout on each page was written in the form of a cross. Two of the pages are in purple ink powdered with gold, and these, there is every reason to suppose, are in the handwriting of the imperial scribe himself; for the Byzantine sovereigns affected to write only in purple, as their deeds and a magnificent MS. in another monastic library, of which I have not given an account in these pages, can testify: the titles of this superb volume are written in gold, covering the whole page. Altogether, although not in uncial letters, it was among the finest Greek MSS. that I had ever seen—perhaps, next to the uncial MSS., the finest to be met with anywhere."

After much treating, Mr. C. secured the most valuable of these; and at Simopetra, whilst arranging for the payment of others he had bought, "a monk, opening the copy of the Gospels, found at the end a horrible anathema and malediction written by the donor, a prince or king, he said, against any one who should sell or part with this book. This was very unlucky, and produced a great effect upon the monks; but as no anathema was found in either of the two other volumes, I was allowed to take them, and so went on my way rejoicing. They rang the bells at my departure, and I heard them at intervals jingling in the air above me as I scrambled down the rocky mountain."

On another occasion, when departing with a load for which he had succeeded in negotiating, a dispute got up among the monks as to the disposal of the price, and the result was, that as they could not agree, the MSS. had to be given back and the price was restored; so that in this case they would not—

LET CURZON HOLD WHAT CURZON HELD.

The old book-stories have led us away so far,

(though not enough to do justice to the theme,) that we must also be shorter than we could wish with our miscellaneous illustrations.

"The word *laura*, which is often met with in the histories of the first five centuries after Christ, signifies, when applied to monastic institutions, a number of separate cells, each inhabited by a single hermit or anchorite, in contradistinction to a convent or monastery, which was called a *cenobium*, where the monks lived together in one building under the rule of a superior. This species of monasticism seems always to have been a peculiar characteristic of the Greek Church, and in the present day these ascetic observances are upheld only by the Greek, Coptic, and Abyssinian Christians, among whom hermits and quietists, such as waste the body for the improvement of the soul, are still to be met with in the clefts of the rocks and in the desert places of Asia and Africa. They are a sort of dissenters as regards their own Church, for, by the mortifications to which they subject themselves, they rebuke the regular priesthood, who do not go so far, although these latter fast in the year above one hundred days, and always rise to midnight prayer. In the dissent, if such it be, of these monks of the desert there is a dignity and self-denying firmness much to be respected. They follow the tenets of their faith and the ordinances of their religion in a manner which is almost sublime. They are in this respect the very opposite to European dissenters, who are as undignified as they are generally snug and cosy in their mode of life. Here, among the followers of St. Anthony, there are no mock heroics, no turning up of the whites of the eyes and drawing down of the corners of the mouth: they form their rule of life from the ascetic writings of the early fathers of the church: their self-denial is extreme, their devotion heroic: but yet to our eyes it appears puerile and irrational that men should give up their whole lives to a routine of observances which, although they are hard and stern, are yet so trivial that they appear almost ridiculous."

We do not know what the reviewers in the dissenting press will say to this uncalculated onslaught on their rabbis; but we leave it with them to handle as they please, and go on to extract the portrait of a remarkable character among the recluses alluded to. At Athos, after descending, as quoted, from Simopetra, our author says:—

"The same evening I got back to my comfortable room at Xeropotamo, and did ample justice to a good meagre dinner after the heat and fatigues of the day. A monk had arrived from one of the outlying farms who could speak a little Italian; he was deputed to do the honours of the house, and accordingly dined with me. He was a magnificent-looking man of thirty or thirty-five years of age, with large eyes and long black hair and beard. As we sat together in the evening in the ancient room, by the light of one dim brazen lamp, with deep shades thrown across his face and figure, I thought he would have made an admirable study for Titian or Sebastian del Piombo. In the course of conversation I found that he had learnt Italian from another monk, having never been out of the peninsula of Mount Athos. His parents and most of the other inhabitants of the village where he was born, somewhere in Roumelia—but its name or exact position he did not know—had been massacred during some revolt or disturbance. So he had been told, but he remembered nothing about it; he had been educated in a school in this or one of the other monasteries, and his whole life had been passed upon the Holy Mountain; and this, he said, was the case with very many other monks. He did not remember his mother, and did not seem quite sure that he ever had one; he had never seen a woman, nor had he any idea what sort of things women were, or what they looked like. He asked me whether they resembled the pictures of the Panagia, the Holy Virgin, which hang in every church. Now, those who are conversant with the peculiar conventional representations of the Blessed Virgin in the pictures of the Greek church, which are all exactly alike, stiff, hard, and dry, without any appearance of life or emotion, will

agree with me that they do not afford a very favourable idea of the grace or beauty of the fair sex; and that there was a difference of appearance between black women, Circassians, and those of other nations, which was, however, difficult to describe to one who had never seen a lady of any race. He listened with great interest while I told him that all women were not exactly like the pictures he had seen, but I did not think it charitable to carry on the conversation farther, although the poor monk seemed to have a strong inclination to know more of that interesting race of beings from whose society he had been so entirely debarred. I often thought afterwards of the singular lot of this manly and noble-looking monk; whether he is still a recluse, either in the monastery or in his mountain-farm, with its little moss-grown chapel as ancient as the days of Constantine; or whether he has gone out into the world and mingled in its pleasures and its cares."

Of Armenian customs we made the following note:—

"A corpse was brought in on a bier, followed by many persons, who I supposed were the relations and friends of the deceased. After the funeral service had been read by a priest, every person in the church went up to the bier and kissed the dead man's hand and forehead: this is the usual custom, and an affecting one to see when friends bid friends a last farewell. But this man had died of some fearful and horrible disease, perhaps the plague, which through this horrid means may have been distributed to half the congregation."

"There are many curious superstitions and circumstances connected with the plague. One is, that when the destroying angel enters into a house the dogs of the quarter assemble in the night and howl before the door; and the Greeks firmly believe that the dogs can see the evil spirit of the plague, although it is invisible to human eyes. Some people, however, are said to have seen the plague, its appearance being that of an old woman, tall, thin, and ghastly, and dressed sometimes in black, sometimes in white: she stalks along the streets—glides through the doors of the habitations of the condemned—and walks once round the room of her victim, who is from that moment death-smitten. It is also asserted that, when three small spots make their appearance upon the knee, the patient is doomed—he has got the plague, and his fate is sealed. They are called the *pilotti*—the pilots and harbingers of death. Some, however, have recovered after these spots have shown themselves."

"I had at this time a lodging in a house at Pera, which I occupied when anything brought me to Constantinople from Therapia. On one occasion I was sitting with a gentleman whose filial piety did him much honour, for he had attended his father through the horrors of this illness, and he had died of the plague in his arms, when we heard the dogs baying in an unusual way. On looking out of the window there they were all of a row, seated against the opposite wall, howling mournfully, and looking up at the houses in the moonlight. One dog looked very hard at me, I thought: I did not like it at all, and began to investigate whether I had not some pain or other about me; and this comfortable feeling was not diminished when my friend's Arab servant came into the room and said that another person who lodged in the house was very unwell; it was said that he had had a fall from his horse that morning. The dogs, though we escaped the plague ourselves, were right; the plague had got into one of the houses close to us in the same street; but how many died of it I did not learn."

In natural history the author witnessed with his own eyes the contested fact of the ziczac playing guardian angel to the crocodile:—

"On one occasion," he relates, "I saw, a long way off, a large one, twelve or fifteen feet long, lying asleep under a perpendicular bank about ten feet high, on the margin of the river. I stopped the boat at some distance; and noting the place as well as I could, I took a circuit inland, and came down cautiously to the top of the bank, whence with a heavy

rifle I made sure of my ugly game. I had already cut off his head in imagination, and was considering whether it should be stuffed with its mouth open or shut. I peeped over the bank. There he was, within ten feet of the sight of the rifle. I was on the point of firing at his eye, when I observed that he was attended by a bird called a ziczac. It is of the plover species, of a greyish colour, and as large as a small pigeon.

"The bird was walking up and down close to the crocodile's nose. I suppose I moved, for suddenly it saw me, and instead of flying away, as any respectable bird would have done, he jumped up about a foot from the ground, screamed 'Ziczac! ziczac!' with all the powers of his voice, and dashed himself against the crocodile's face two or three times. The great beast started up, and immediately spying his danger, made a jump up into the air, and dashing into the water with a splash which covered me with mud; he dived into the river and disappeared. The ziczac, to my increased admiration, proud apparently of having saved his friend, remained walking up and down, uttering his cry, as I thought, with an exulting voice, and standing every now and then on the tips of his toes in a conceited manner, which made me justly angry with his impertinence. After having waited in vain for some time, to see whether the crocodile would come out again, I got up from the bank where I was lying, threw a clod of earth at the ziczac, and came back to the boat, feeling some consolation for the loss of my game in having witnessed a circumstance, the truth of which has been disputed by several writers on natural history.

"The Arabs say that every race of animals is governed by its chief, to whom the others are bound to pay obeisance. The king of the crocodiles holds his court at the bottom of the Nile near Siout. The king of the fleas live at Tiberias, in the Holy Land; and deputations of illustrious fleas, from other countries, visit him on a certain day in his palace, situated in the midst of beautiful gardens, under the lake of Genesareth. There is a bird which is common in Egypt called the hoopoe (Abou hood-hood), of whose king the following legend is related. This bird is of the size and shape as well as the colour of a woodcock; but has a crown of feathers on its head, which it has the power of raising and depressing at will. It is a tame, quiet bird; usually to be found walking leisurely in search of its food on the margin of the water. It seldom takes long flights; and is not harmed by the natives, who are much more sparing of the life of animals than we Europeans are:—

"In the days of King Solomon, the son of David, who, by the virtue of his cabalistic seal, reigned supreme over genii as well as men, and who could speak the languages of animals of all kinds, all created beings were subservient to his will. Now when the king wanted to travel, he made use, for his conveyance, of a carpet of a square form. This carpet had the property of extending itself to a sufficient size to carry a whole army, with the tents and baggage; but at other times it could be reduced so as to be only large enough for the support of the royal throne, and of those ministers whose duty it was to attend upon the person of the sovereign. Four genii of the air then took the four corners of the carpet, and carried it with its contents wherever King Solomon desired. Once the king was on a journey in the air, carried upon his throne of ivory over the various nations of the earth. The rays of the sun poured down upon his head, and he had nothing to protect him from its heat. The fiery beams were beginning to scorch his neck and shoulders, when he saw a flock of vultures flying past. 'Oh, vultures!' cried King Solomon, 'come and fly between me and the sun, and make a shadow with your wings to protect me, for its rays are scorching my neck and face.' But the vultures answered, and said, 'We are flying to the north, and your face is turned towards the south. We desire to continue on our way; and be it known unto thee, O king! that we will not turn back on our flight, neither will we fly above your throne to protect you from the sun, although its rays may be scorching your neck and face.' Then King

Solomon lifted up his voice, and said, 'Cursed be ye, O vultures!—and because you will not obey the commands of your lord, who rules over the whole world, the feathers of your neck shall fall off; and the heat of the sun, and the cold of the winter, and the keenness of the wind, and the beating of the rain, shall fall upon your rebellious necks, which shall not be protected with feathers, like the necks of other birds. And whereas you have hitherto fared delicately, henceforward ye shall eat carrion and feed upon offal; and your race shall be impure till the end of the world.' And it was done unto the vultures as King Solomon had said.

"Now it fell out that there was a flock of hoopoes flying past; and the king cried out to them, and said, 'O hoopoes! come and fly between me and the sun, that I may be protected from its rays by the shadow of your wings.' Whereupon the king of the hoopoes answered, and said, 'O king, we are but little fowls, and we are not able to afford much shade; but we will gather our nation together, and by our numbers we will make up for our small size.' So the hoopoes gathered together, and, flying in a cloud over the throne of the king, they sheltered him from the rays of the sun.

"When the journey was over, and King Solomon sat upon his golden throne, in his palace of ivory, whereof the doors were emerald, and the windows of diamonds, larger even than the diamond of Jemshid, he commanded that the king of the hoopoes should stand before his feet. 'Now,' said King Solomon, 'for the service that thou and thy race have rendered, and the obedience thou hast shown to the king, thy lord and master, what shall be done unto thee, O hoopoe? and what shall be given to the hoopoes of thy race, for a memorial and a reward?' Now the king of the hoopoes was confused with the great honour of standing before the feet of the king; and, making his obeisance, and laying his right claw upon his heart, he said, 'O king, live for ever! Let a day be given to thy servant, to consider with his queen and his councillors what it shall be that the king shall give unto us for a reward.' And King Solomon said, 'Be it so,' And it was so.

But the king of the hoopoes flew away; and he went to his queen, who was a dainty hen, and he told her what had happened, and he desired her advice as to what they should ask of the king for a reward; and he called together his council, and they sat upon a tree, and they each of them desired a different thing. Some wished for a long tail; some wished for blue and green feathers; some wished to be as large as ostriches; some wished for one thing, and some for another; and they debated till the going down of the sun, but they could not agree together. Then the queen took the king of the hoopoes apart and said to him, 'My dear lord and husband, listen to my words; and as we have preserved the head of King Solomon, let us ask for crowns of gold on our heads, that we may be superior to all other birds.' And the words of the queen and the princesses her daughters prevailed; and the king of the hoopoes presented himself before the throne of Solomon, and desired of him that all the hoopoes should wear golden crowns upon their heads. Then Solomon said, 'Hast thou considered well what it is that thou desirest?' And the hoopoe said, 'I have considered well, and we desire to have golden crowns upon our heads.' So Solomon replied, 'Crowns of gold shall ye have: but, behold, thou art a foolish bird; and when the evil days shall come upon thee, and thou seest the folly of thy heart, return here to me, and I will give thee help.' So the king of the hoopoes left the presence of King Solomon, with a golden crown upon his head. And all the hoopoes had golden crowns; and they were exceedingly proud and haughty. Moreover, they went down by the lakes and the pools, and walked by the margin of the water, that they might admire themselves as it were in a glass. And the queen of the hoopoes gave herself airs, and sat upon a twig; and she refused to speak to the merops her cousin, and the other birds who had been her friends, because they were but vulgar birds, and she wore a crown of gold upon her head.

"Now there was a certain fowler who set traps for birds; and he put a piece of broken mirror into his trap, and a hoopoe that went in to admire itself was caught. And the fowler looked at it and saw the shining crown upon its head; so he wrung off its head, and took the crown to Issachar, the son of Jacob, the worker in metal, and he asked him what it was. So Issachar, the son of Jacob said, 'It is a crown of brass.' And he gave the fowler a quarter of a shekel for it, and desired him, if he found any more, to bring them to him, and to tell no man thereof. So the fowler caught some more hoopoes, and sold their crowns to Issachar, the son of Jacob; until one day he met another man who was a jeweller, and he showed him several of the hoopoe's crowns. Whereupon the jeweller told him that they were of pure gold; and he gave the fowler a talent of gold for four of them.

"Now when the value of these crowns was known, the fame of them got abroad, and in all the land of Israel was heard the twang of bows and the whirling of slings; bird-lime was made in every town; and the price of traps rose in the market, so that the fortunes of the trap-makers increased. Not a hoopoe could show its head but it was slain or taken captive, and the days of the hoopoes were numbered. Then their minds were filled with sorrow and dismay, and before long few were left to bewail their cruel destiny.

"At last, flying by stealth through the most unfrequented places, the unhappy king of the hoopoes went to the court of King Solomon, and stood again before the steps of the golden throne, and with tears and groans related the misfortunes which had happened to his race.

"So King Solomon looked kindly upon the king of the hoopoes, and said unto him, 'Behold, did I not warn thee of thy folly, in desiring to have crowns of gold? Vanity and pride have been thy ruin. But now, that a memorial may remain of the service which thou didst render unto me, your crowns of gold shall be changed into crowns of feathers, that ye may walk unharmed upon the earth.' Now when the fowls saw that the hoopoes no longer wore crowns of gold upon their heads, they ceased from the persecution of their race; and from that time forth the family of the hoopoes have flourished and increased, and have continued in peace even to the present day.

"And here endeth the veracious history of the king of the hoopoes."

With which we also end our review of a very welcome biblical and general production.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

March 8th.—The Marquis of Northampton in the chair. A paper was read, entitled "Additional Observations on the Osteology of the Iguanodon and Hylaeosaurus." By Dr. Gideon A. Mantell. This memoir is supplementary to the author's former communications to the Royal Society on the same subject, and comprises an account of some important additions which he has lately made to our previous knowledge of the osteological structure of the colossal reptiles of the wealden of the south-east of England. The acquisition of some gigantic and well preserved vertebrae and bones of the extremities, from the Isle of Wight, and of other instructive specimens from Sussex and Surrey, induced the author to resume his examination of the detached parts of the skeletons of the wealden reptiles in the British Museum, and in several private collections; and he states, as the most important result of his investigations, the determination of the structure of the vertebral column, pectoral arch, and anterior extremities of the Iguanodon. In the laborious and difficult task of examining and comparing the numerous detached, and for the most part mutilated, bones of the spinal column, Dr. Mantell expresses his deep obligation to Dr. G. A. Melville, whose elaborate and accurate anatomical description of the vertebrae is appended to the memoir. These most interesting fossil remains are described in detail, in

the following order: *Lower jaw*.—Since Dr. Mantell's communication on the maxillary and dental organs of the *Iguanodon* (published in *Philos. Trans.*, part ii. 1848), he has discovered the *right angular bone*, which was previously unknown. From the circumstances under which this relic was found, the author considers it probable that it belonged to the same individual reptile as the teeth, figured in Plate xviii., *Philos. Trans.*, 1848. *Vertebral column*.—The vertebrae hitherto assigned to the *Iguanodon*, consist of the middle and posterior dorsal, and anterior caudals, as identified by means of the Maidstone specimen in the British Museum: the cervical, anterior dorsal, lumbar and posterior, and terminal caudals were previously either undetermined or referred to other genera of saurians. The recent investigations of Dr. Melville establish the important and highly interesting fact, that the *cervical and anterior dorsal vertebrae of the Iguanodon were convex-concave*—that is, convex in front and concave behind—as in the fossil reptile of Honfleur, termed *streptospondylus*, and in the existing *pachyderms*, the convexity gradually diminishing, and the anterior face of the body of the vertebrae becoming flat, in the middle and posterior part of the dorsal region. The supposed *streptospondylus* vertebrae of the wealden (named *S. major*, by Professor Owen, in British Association Reports on Fossil Reptiles) are, in the opinion of the author and Dr. Melville, the true cervical vertebrae of the *Iguanodon*. The convex-concave type of vertebra, in the opinion of the author, was not confined to a single genus—the so-called *streptospondylus* of the Oolite—but prevailed in two, and probably in several, genera of extinct saurians of the secondary geological epochs; in like manner as the reverse form, the concavo-convex, predominates in the existing crocodilians and lizards. Other large vertebrae, found with the ribs and bones of the extremities of the *Iguanodon*, and referred by Professor Owen to one or more species of *cetiosaurus*, are regarded, in consequence of the peculiar structure of the neural arch, as belonging to the posterior dorsal and lumbar vertebrae of the former colossal reptile; and certain somewhat angular vertebrae, also previously assigned to a species of *cetiosaurus*, are presumed to be the middle and distal caudals of the *Iguanodon*. The *sacrum*, of which portions of several examples belonging to individuals of much disparity in size have been obtained, is shown by the author to consist of *six anchylosed vertebrae*: not of five, as supposed by Professor Owen in British Association Reports; and the typical specimen, in the possession of Mr. Saull, is figured and described, in proof of the correctness of this statement. The anterior vertebrae, and the two posterior ones, are much larger and stronger than the three intermediate elements of the sacrum, which occupy the centre of the arch. *Pectoral arch*.—A perfect *scapula*, discovered in the strata of Tilgate Forest, corresponds with the *coracoid* bone, provisionally assigned to the *Iguanodon*, in his memoir of 1841 (*Philos. Trans.* Plate ix. Fig. 11); and Dr. Mantell has thus been enabled to refer this bone to that reptile, by the fortunate interpretation of portions of two scapulae which are preserved in the Maidstone specimens, but had not previously been recognised as such. As the *clavicles* were long since determined, the essential elements of the pectoral arch are now ascertained; and the author gives a restored figure of this important part of the skeleton, based upon these data. *Humerus*.—A humerus, three feet long, discovered in the Isle of Wight by Mr. Fowles, has been ascertained by the author to belong to the *Iguanodon*, from the presence of a small but corresponding bone in the Maidstone fossil. This latter bone, from its disproportionate size, in comparison with the femur with which it is associated—being one-third shorter—was formerly assigned by Dr. Mantell to the fore-arm; but the large humerus from the Isle of Wight, which, except in magnitude, is identical with that from Maidstone, leaves no doubt upon the subject. It is now, therefore, for the first time ascertained, that in the *Iguanodon*, as in many fossil and recent reptiles, the anterior extremities were much shorter and less bulky than

the posterior. The *radius* and *ulna* are still unknown; but the author expresses his belief that there are some imperfect bones in his former collection, now in the British Museum, which will be found to belong to the fore-arms. *Hinder extremities*.—The colossal magnitude which the *Iguanodon* attained is strikingly manifested by some thigh and leg bones recently discovered in the Isle of Wight. A femur is twenty-seven inches in circumference, and must have been four feet ten inches in length when entire; and a corresponding tibia is four feet long. *Dermal scutes and spines*.—The author figures and describes several dermal scutes and spines, and states that a microscopical examination of the large angular bones of the *Hyleosaurus* (*Phil. Trans.*, 1841, Plate x., Fig. 1), supposed by him to be ossified dermal spines, but which Professor Owen regarded as the abdominal extremities of ribs, proves the correctness of his own opinion; their structure being identical with that of acknowledged dermal scutes. In the summary which concludes the Memoir, Dr. Mantell states that the facts described confirm in every important point the physiological inferences relating to the structure and habits of the *Iguanodon* and *Hyleosaurus*, enunciated in his former communications; and thus, after the lapse of a quarter of a century, he concludes his attempts to restore the skeletons of the colossal saurian herbivores, of whose former existence a few water-worn teeth and fragments of bones were the sole indications, when, in 1825, he first had the honour to submit to the Royal Society a notice on the teeth of the *Iguanodon*. The Memoir is illustrated with numerous drawings.

[When the above Memoir was read, a laudable innovation of the custom of the Royal Society was permitted, in the suspension of several large drawings and diagrams, illustrative of the most important osteological points; and the table of the library was covered with gigantic bones of the extremities, vertebrae, &c., of the colossal reptiles, whose structure the Memoir was designed to illustrate.—*Ed. Lit. Gaz.*]

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

March 30th.—Professor Faraday "on Plucker's Repulsion of the Optic Axes of Crystals by the Magnetic Poles," practically illustrated and explained the nature of the optical axis of a crystal, and then the manner in which this peculiarity in the constitution of a crystal is affected between the poles of a magnet. One striking and sufficient example was a cube of calcareous spar, in which form the diamagnetic condition goes for nothing; when its optic axis was vertical between the magnetic poles there was no action—it rotated indifferently; but when the optic axis was horizontal, it set equatorially, or across the line of magnetic force. This, then, is the phenomenon which M. Plucker calls the repulsion of the optic axis. Mr. Faraday's opinion is, that it is not due to repulsion, but similar in origin and cause to the magne-crystalline state. He views it, however, as an important additional fact in the relation of crystalline structure to magnetic power, and one which he himself ought to have detected when he observed a ray of light twisted round in a piece of heavy glass subjected to magnetic influence. Should farther investigation confirm this view, and prove a crystalline force, and not repulsion, still, Mr. Faraday said, precedence of discovery of the fact was fully and worthily due to M. Plucker.

A series of geometrical, architectural, and crystallographical models, exhibited in the library, by Mr. Schiösch attracted much attention. Verbal description would convey but little notion of them; they seemed admirably adapted to facilitate the acquiring a thorough knowledge of the several structures.

CHEMICAL SOCIETY.

March 5th.—The President in the chair. Read:—1st, "On the Compounds containing Phosphorus and Nitrogen," by Mr. Gladstone. The author having remarked the great discrepancies existing in the accounts given of these compounds by former investigators, proceeds

to describe the preparation and properties of the substance termed by M. Gerhardt "Phosphamide," especially the difficulty of its decomposition by oxidizing agents. Numerous analyses show it to be composed of PH_2N_2 , combined with $\frac{1}{2}$ or 5 atoms of oxygen; and reasons are assigned for preferring the formula $\text{PH}_2\text{N}_2\text{O}_5$. The action of heat is then described, by which one equivalent of ammonia is driven off, and a gray powder results, having the composition PNO_2 . The behaviour of this—the "Biphosphamide" of Gerhardt—with various reagents, and particularly with hydrogen, is then described. If "phosphamide" be slowly heated, with free access of air, much oxygen is absorbed, and another neutral body produced,—Rose's "Phosphuret of nitrogen." This is not re-examined, but the supposition of Gerhardt that it consists in a great measure of "Biphosphamide" is shown to be without foundation, and indeed negatived by the action of sulphuretted hydrogen. Though the old appellations of these substances are inappropriate, no new ones are suggested, since every such name must involve a theory. 2nd:—"On Crystallography." By Dr. H. B. Leeson. The object of this communication was to enunciate a very simple law, common to each of the three classes of crystalline forms, as propounded in the former papers of the author, and which, indeed, explains the production of all crystalline forms whatever. Dr. Leeson stated, with reference to the perfect forms, the law now enunciated is, "That all forms are derived from the simple primary uniaxial or triaxial form by the continual replacement of the edges by tangent-planes." 3rd:—"On Phospho-cerite," by Mr. Watts. The mineral to which the author has given the name of Phospho-cerite is contained in the cobalt ore of Johannsberg, in Sweden, and is left as a residual product when the ore, after calcination, is digested in hydrochloric acid, for the purpose of extracting the cobalt. It is thus obtained in the form of a yellow crystalline powder, which, when viewed by the microscope, is found to consist of transparent crystals of an octohedral form. Its specific gravity is 4.78; hardness between 5.0 and 5.5. Mixed with the yellow crystals are small quantities of dark purple crystalline particles, which are attracted and can be separated by the magnet. They consist of magnetic iron ore mixed with oxide of cobalt. The yellow crystals which essentially constitute the mineral, are soluble in strong sulphuric acid; they are found by analysis to consist of the phosphates of cerium, lanthanum, and didymium, mixed with small quantities of iron, cobalt, and siliceous matter. The proportions of base and acid are such as to show that the mineral is a mixture of the tribasic phosphates of the three allied metals. The second part of the paper treats of the separation of cerium, lanthanum, and didymium, stating at the outset that the separation of cerium from the other two metals depends upon the fact that the hydro-oxide of cerium, *ceric oxide*, is insoluble in dilute acids, while the oxides of lanthanum and didymium are easily soluble in acids, either concentrated or dilute; and that the separation of lanthanum and didymium one from the other is effected by the different solubility of their sulphates—sulphate of didymium crystallizing out before sulphate of lanthanum from an acid solution. After detailing the various methods devised by Mosander and others for effecting these separations, and mentioning certain precautions which he has found necessary in carrying out these processes, the author recommends, as the readiest mode of effecting an approximate separation, the process devised by Bezelius, viz., to digest the crude oxide of cerium (which is a mixture of ceric oxide with the oxides and carbonates of lanthanum and didymium) in very dilute nitric acid, which removes the lanthanum, together with a small quantity of didymium, and then to digest the residue in dilute hydrochloric acid, which dissolves out the didymium, together with the rest of the lanthanum and a small quantity of cerium; the ceric oxide is thus obtained very nearly pure. This, as well as the solutions of lanthanum and didymium obtained by this method, may be afterwards completely purified by methods which are described at length in the memoir. A note is appended to the paper, in which the author states that he has lately discovered

that the oxides of lanthanum and didymium may be completely separated from ceric oxide by boiling the crude oxide of cerium in solution of sal-ammoniac—the lanthanum and didymium being converted into chlorides and dissolved, while ceric oxide of a delicate fawn colour remains behind.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

THE *Standard* states that letters can be forwarded by the North Star (fitting out under Admiralty orders) for the officers and crews in the expedition under Sir James C. Ross, if sent to the Admiralty in the course of this month. With regard to the pecuniary reward now offered in reference to Sir John Franklin's expedition, we may remark that such a stimulus to exertions, not simply for the sake of humanity, but in the cause of geographical and scientific research, is not without precedent. In September, 1819, the party under Captain Parry "had the satisfaction of crossing the meridian of 110° west from Greenwich, in the latitude of $74^{\circ} 44' 20''$, by which," continues this successful navigator,* "his Majesty's ships under my orders became entitled to the sum of five thousand pounds, being the reward offered by the King's order in council, grounded on a late act of parliament, to such of his Majesty's subjects as might succeed in penetrating thus far to the westward, within the Arctic Circle. In order to," &c. Looking back on this, we feel some distaste to the use of the phrase "private ship" in the case of the reward offered in the present instance, which seems as if, instead of a boon deserved by her Majesty's ships for their devotion in the cause of friendship, patriotism, and duty, they were to be excluded, in favour of any private adventure, or of American going a-head, from the mere motive of gaining the prize. Again we say, that such a course appears to be, not merely injudicious, but unjust. *Palmam qui meruit ferat.* We do not fancy, as seems to be predicated, if not wished, on some hands, that any foreigners will be able to reap the fume so nobly sought by our native sailors; and believe that nothing but a strange chance can interpose between the Investigator and Enterprise and a fortunate result, whether they may be deemed worthy of similar reward or not. The country will do them justice; and they may well say, with the poet,

"Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, Horatio, we'll deserve it.

Before quitting the subject, we would desire to relieve the public mind somewhat from the darkness of the gloom which is endeavoured to be cast around the condition of the missing vessels and their gallant crews. It is true enough that the few arctic animals to be found in high latitudes cannot be depended on for a supply of food, as it were for the provisioning of the party; but every preceding expedition has shown us that a musk ox now and then, and other creatures, not all very palatable, perhaps, but edible and sufficient to support human life, are no bad additions to the commissariat. And we would also point out that the limiting to six weeks the longest period of the navigation, is altogether fallacious.

On the whole, we continue to indulge in warm hopes of a happy ending to all our anxieties.

THE AURORA BOREALIS.

M. A. DE LA RIVE, in his paper "On the Diurnal Variations of the Magnet Needle, and on Auroræ Boreales,"† assigns these two classes of phenomena to the same origin—namely, the neutralization of the two electricities, or the opposite electric conditions of the atmosphere. This neutralization is effected in two ways—in a normal or constant manner, and in an irregular manner—such as simply the humidity of the air, or, better still, rain or snow, re-establishing electrical equilibrium between the earth and the atmosphere—winds mixing the negative air in contact with the earth, with the positive air of the more elevated regions, &c. To explain the normal

mode, M. De la Rive divides the atmosphere into annular strata parallel with the equator, and he says:—

"The positive electricity accumulated at the external portion of this layer cannot exceed a certain degree of tension without traversing rarefied or more or less humid air until it reaches the polar regions, where, finding an atmosphere saturated with humidity, it will combine readily with the negative electricity accumulated on the earth. We have thus the circuit formed; each annular stratum of the atmosphere gives rise to a current which proceeds in the elevated regions from the upper portion of the stratum towards the pole, redescends to the earth through the atmosphere surrounding the poles, and returns by the surface of the globe from the pole to the lower part of the stratum from which it started. These currents will consequently be the more numerous and the more concentrated the nearer we approach the pole; and as they all proceed in the same direction—that is to say, from south to north in the upper portion of the atmosphere, and from north to south on the surface of the earth—their effect will become the more perceptible in proportion as we leave the equator and approach the pole. But, as the currents produced by equatorial strata are individually stronger than those proceeding from more northerly strata, the difference, although real, will notwithstanding be less than would be believed. What passes in our northern hemisphere must occur in exactly the same manner in the southern hemisphere; the currents proceed equally from the equator to the pole in the upper regions of the air, and from the pole to the equator on the surface of the earth; consequently, for an observer travelling from the north pole to the south, the current would proceed in the same direction from the northern pole to the equator, and in a contrary direction from the equator to the southern pole: I speak here of the current circulating on the surface of the earth. I ought, moreover, to observe, that the limit which separates the regions occupied by each of these two great currents is not the equator properly so called, for it must be variable; it is, according to my theory, the parallel between the tropics which has the sun at its zenith; it changes consequently each day.

"Now, it is easy to conceive the cause of the diurnal variations of the magnetic needle. In conformity with the laws established by Ampère, the current which proceeds from the northern pole to the equator ought to cause the north pole of the needle to deviate to the west, which is what takes place in our hemisphere; and the current which proceeds from the southern pole to the equator should cause the north pole of the needle to deviate to the east, which is precisely what occurs in the southern hemisphere. The deviation should be, in one and the same place, the more considerable the greater the difference of temperature, and consequently of the electric conditions between the lower and the upper stratum of the atmosphere; thus the deviation increases from the morning to 1h. 30m. P.M. It is more considerable in those months during which the sun is longer above the horizon; it is at its minimum in the winter months. Lastly, these diurnal variations increase in magnitude in proportion as we recede from the equator and approach the pole, a result which again perfectly agrees with what I have stated respecting the increase in number of the currents towards the polar regions. In these regions themselves the variations may be very irregular, and may be entirely absent if the magnetic needle happens to be placed in those very localities where the electric currents traverse the atmosphere to reach the earth; in fact, a needle surrounded thus on all sides by currents is no longer affected by them, or at least is no longer affected in a regular manner."

The aurora borealis, according to this theory, is considered to be the luminous effect of electric currents travelling in the high regions of the atmosphere towards the north pole. "When the sun, having passed into the southern hemisphere, no longer heats so much our hemisphere, the aqueous vapours which have accumulated during the summer in this part of the atmosphere begin to condense, the kind of humid cap enveloping the polar regions extends more and

more, and facilitates the passage of the electricity accumulated in the upper portions of the air. But in these elevated regions, and especially at this period of the year, the aqueous vapours must most frequently pass into the state of minute particles of ice or snow floating in the air, similar to those which give rise to the halos; they form, as it were, a kind of semi-transparent mist. Now, these half-frozen fogs conduct the electricity to the surface of the earth near the pole, and are at the same time illuminated by these currents or electric discharges. In fact, all observers agree in asserting that the aurora borealis is constantly preceded by a mist which rises from the pole, and the margins of which, less dense than the remainder, are coloured the first; and indeed it is very frequent near the pole in the winter months, and especially in those where there is abundance of vapour in the air. For it to be visible at great distances from the pole, it is necessary that these clouds, composed of frozen particles, extend in an almost uninterrupted manner from the polar regions to somewhat southern latitudes, which must be of rare occurrence. These same clouds, when they are partial, which is frequently the case, produce the halos.

"Now, the analogy pointed out by nearly all observers between the mists which accompany the aurora borealis and those which produce the halos, is a somewhat remarkable circumstance. It is easy to verify by direct experiment the identity which exists between the light of the aurora borealis and that obtained by passing a series of electric discharges into rarefied air containing a large quantity of aqueous vapour, and especially through a very thin layer of snow or a slight layer of hoar frost deposited on the glass. I have ascertained that highly rarefied but perfectly dry air gives but a very faint light, and that in the experiment of the vacuum-tube it is essentially the moisture adhering to the inner sides of the tube which, by conducting the electric discharges, gives rise to the luminous effects. It will be conceived that the electric discharges transmitted by this kind of network of ice must, on becoming concentrated near the pole, produce there a far more brilliant light than they develop when they are distributed over a much greater extent.

"But why does the magnetic pole, and not the terrestrial pole, appear to be the cause of the phenomenon? Here is my answer. Place the pole of a powerful electro-magnet beneath a large surface of mercury; let this surface communicate with the negative pole of a powerful battery; bring near to it the point of a piece of charcoal communicating with the positive pole of the battery; immediately the voltaic arc is formed, and the mercury is seen to become agitated above the electro-magnet; and wherever this is placed, luminous currents are observed to rotate around this pole, and throw out from time to time some very brilliant rays. There is always, as in the case of the aurora borealis, a dark portion in the form of a circular point over the pole of the magnet; this peculiar effect disappears without the voltaic light being interrupted when the electro-magnet ceases to be magnetized. With a continuous current of ordinary electricity arriving at the pole of a powerful electro-magnet in rarefied and moist air, luminous effects, still more similar in appearance to those of the aurora borealis, are obtained.

"These phenomena result from the action of magnets on currents; now, the same should apply to the action of the magnetic pole of the earth; the neutralization of the two electricities probably takes place over a somewhat large extent of the polar regions; but the action of the magnetic pole causes the conducting mists to rotate around it, sending forth those brilliant rays which by an effect of perspective appear to us to form the corona of the aurora.

"The magnetic disturbances which always accompany the appearance of an aurora borealis are now easily explained. This accidental union of a greater proportion of the accumulated electricities must derange the normal action of the regular current; with respect to the directions of the disturbance, it will depend on the portion of the current acting upon

* See Parry's First Voyage, p. 72.

† Annales de Chimie et de Physique for March, and Phil. Mag. for April, 1849.

the needle, and consequently on circumstances impossible to foresee, since they depend on the extent of the phenomenon and the position of the needle in relation to it. In fact, according as the horizontal plane in which the declination needle moves comprises above or below some of the region in which the greatest activity of the phenomenon takes place, it will be either the current circulating on the earth or that travelling in the air (currents which proceed in a contrary direction) which will act upon the needle; even during the same aurora, it may be sometimes one, sometimes the other, of these two currents which will act. The variable directions in which the needle is deflected during an aurora borealis agree very well with this explanation, at least as far as I have been able to judge from the different observations published in the 'Annales de Chimie et de Physique,' and in several scientific voyages."

CLASTIQUE.

MODELS, so called by the inventor, Dr. Auzoux; Clastique signifying that they consist of a great number of moveable pieces, displaying the several organic structures of man, the horse, snail, cockchafer, leech, silkworm, &c. They have been brought to England by a pupil of the inventor, M. Lemerrier, who is exhibiting them at the Cosmorama-rooms, Regent-street. We attended on Thursday, one of the days for private view, and were highly gratified. The human figure model comprises upwards of 1700 separate pieces, coloured as in nature, exact proportions of the heart and blood vessels, organs of nutrition, nervous and muscular systems, &c.; the latter removed muscle after muscle, bring into view the subjacent parts, each wonderful structure of the human frame, until the bare skeleton remains. Great ingenuity, skill, and anatomical knowledge are manifested by the perfection of the models, and the discovery of the material, at present the inventor's secret, is a happy one. Its fitness for the purposes to which it is applied is admirable. Comparative anatomy might now be studied without the drawbacks of the dissecting room. Not that we consider for a moment such models, however accurate, could supersede for the medical student the necessity for dissection; but the subject studied under the knife in detail might be there contemplated in entirety, or memory be refreshed, part by part, by reference to its beautiful artificial representative. The only fear which presents itself, is that the aid the model offers might be abused, and that the facility of acquisition it affords might lead to cramming for a successful examination, to the exclusion of the more useful and lasting knowledge which practical individual experience can alone obtain. This, however, is clearly the abuse and not the use of the models, which are extremely accurate and beautiful, and will well repay an examination.

THE MAGNETISM OF MINERALS.

THE RESEARCHES of M. Delesse show generally that the magnetic power of the minerals which compose the earth's crust, varies with their richness in iron, manganese, cerium, &c., or magnetic metals. It diminishes according to their contents of silica, alumina, lime, flour, &c., or substances in which magnetic action is null or extremely weak, diamagnetism predominating. Minerals which become readily electric by heat, such as tourmaline, axinite, &c., and which contain in combination magnetic substances, have a very weak magnetic power, apparently dependent alone upon the proportion of those magnetic substances. The magnetic and electric properties of a mineral are thus, M. Delesse states, independent of each other.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford.—March 31st.—The Rev. J. Graham, M.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, was admitted *ad eundem*, and the following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity, by accumulation.—The Right Rev. W. J. Trower, late Fellow of Oriel, Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway, Grand Compounder.
Doctor in Civil Law.—W. H. Colston, Fellow of New College.

Master of Arts.—A. D. Thomson, Balliol.

HORE EGYPTIACÆ.

Part II.—The first Nineteen Dynasties.

[We have much satisfaction in giving insertion in this *Gazette* to the second paper on Egyptian Chronology, the delay in regard to the appearance of which has been occasioned by our correspondent deeming it necessary to make a voyage to Upper Egypt, to re-examine some inscriptions, of great importance to his discoveries. As we find much interest attached to the subject, both abroad and at home, we are happy to have the assurance that the sequel communications from Cairo will follow in much more rapid succession.—Ed. L.G.]

I TURN for a while from the consideration of the ancient Egyptian divisions of time, respecting which I shall have to offer some supplementary observations, and now enter upon an examination of the utmost importance, the subjects of which are the chronology and arrangement of the first nineteen dynasties, and some very remarkable historical revelations presented by their monuments.

The first fact that I have to state is this: that, of the first seventeen dynasties, some were contemporary with others. This fact several learned writers of ancient and modern times have affirmed and partly proved; but we find that the monuments establish it by several records which have not hitherto been adduced as evidence in its support, and develop the general scheme of the arrangement of these dynasties in a most striking and instructive manner.

Manetho speaks of the rising of the kings of the Thebaid and of the other parts of Egypt against the Shepherds, themselves a dynasty of kings; thus plainly indicating that there were at that time at least three contemporary dynasties. But this may be said to be an interpolation, therefore let it pass for the present: we do not want it; though we may return to it when we have proved its truth from the monuments themselves.

But, before appealing to these incontrovertible evidences, I make one remark, with a view of removing a prejudice which is believed by many to rest upon a foundation not easily shaken. It appears to me highly probable, that, at every age during the period of the contemporary dynasties, one king had the ascendancy, and possessed supreme authority, presiding in the congresses required by casual circumstances, and at the great national panegyrics; in like manner as Agamemnon did according to Greek traditions. This seems to be, in general, a more satisfactory and reasonable method of accounting for the fact, that we often find a Pharaoh, during this age, styling himself "King of Upper and Lower Egypt," than to suppose that he did so merely from a motive of unjustifiable arrogance, (though this may sometimes have been done by a very potent monarch without the consent of the less powerful king or kings); for many a Pharaoh of the age above-mentioned calls himself king of Upper and Lower Egypt, even in a tablet in which he mentions at least one other king, enclosing his name in a royal ring, and giving him kingly titles. This remark, however, should be qualified by stating, that, when a subordinate king made an inscription in his own dominions, in which he did not mention contemporary kings, he adopted the titles of the supreme king.

I shall now endeavour to present to the reader a general idea of the manner in which I suppose certain Egyptian dynasties to have been contemporary with others, stating reasons for the order in which I place them.

The Thinite kings were the first, and, perhaps, for some years, the sole monarchs of Egypt. Soon after the establishment of the Thinite kingdom, Lower Egypt, it appears, became an independent state, and Memphis was its capital. Before the expiration of three centuries after this period, both the Thinite and Memphite kingdoms appear to have been dismembered by the establishment of the Elephantinite, Heracleopolite or Heliopolite, and Diospolite dynasties. The last of these soon succeeded to the Elephantinite dominions; and not long after to the Heracleopolite or Heliopolite. At a later period,

another kingdom, the Xoite, appears to have been founded in Lower Egypt. Soon after the foundation of the Diospolite kingdom, a warlike eastern tribe of Pastors, to whose successive chiefs the Egyptians gave the appellation of Hye-sos or Shepherd-kings, invaded Egypt, and, favoured by its divided state, made all the native princes tributary to them, choosing Memphis as their capital. These and succeeding tribes of Pastors retained considerable possessions in Lower Egypt during a period of 511 years.

The arrangement presented by the following table, of the first seventeen dynasties, rests, particularly, on the following grounds:—The Diospolites of the eleventh and twelfth dynasties are clearly shown by the monuments to have been in part contemporary with the Shepherds of the fifteenth, as well as with the Heracleopolites or Heliopolites of the ninth and tenth. The above-mentioned Diospolites and Heracleopolites or Heliopolites, I also find to have been in part contemporary with a king of a dynasty which is evidently the sixth. The arrangement of four columns of the table I consider as thus established from monumental evidence. The Thinite kingdom cannot be supposed to have commenced long before the Memphite. The Elephantinites (or fifth) could not, I think, have succeeded the fourth dynasty, and have ruled at Memphis, as the Thinite kingdom was between the Elephantinite and Memphite dominions. Lastly, those propositions which I state to be proved by the monuments will be fully developed in their proper places.

Shepherds.	Dyn.	Yrs.	15th	16th	17th	511
			15th	16th	17th	
Xoites.	Years.		184 or 284
	Dyn.		
Diospolites.	Yrs.		59	160	184	554
	Dyn.		11th	12th	13th	17th
Heracleopolites?	Yrs.		409	185	...	394
	Dyn.		9th	10th	...	
Elephantinites.	Yrs.		248	248
	Dyn.		5th	
Memphites.	Yrs.	Dyn.				
	3rd	214				
	4th	284				
	6th	203				
	7th	70				
	8th	146				
						847 70
Thinites.	Yrs.					
	1st	253				
	2nd	302				
						555

"I have assigned 511 years instead of the sum of the durations of the three Shepherd-dynasties, because Manetho states that the whole period of their rule was 511 years. The length of each of those dynasties will be afterwards discussed. I have in this table given the numbers of years, according to the transcript of Manetho, by Africanus, except in the sum of the Shepherd-dynasties: but it will afterwards be seen that these numbers need corrections. The table

that the oxides of lanthanum and didymium may be completely separated from ceric oxide by boiling the crude oxide of cerium in solution of sal-ammoniac—the lanthanum and didymium being converted into chlorides and dissolved, while ceric oxide of a delicate fawn colour remains behind.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

THE *Standard* states that letters can be forwarded by the North Star (fitting out under Admiralty orders) for the officers and crews in the expedition under Sir James C. Ross, if sent to the Admiralty in the course of this month. With regard to the pecuniary reward now offered in reference to Sir John Franklin's expedition, we may remark that such a stimulus to exertions, not simply for the sake of humanity, but in the cause of geographical and scientific research, is not without precedent. In September, 1819, the party under Captain Parry "had the satisfaction of crossing the meridian of 110° west from Greenwich, in the latitude of $74^{\circ} 44' 20''$, by which," continues this successful navigator, "his Majesty's ships under my orders became entitled to the sum of five thousand pounds, being the reward offered by the King's order in council, grounded on a late act of parliament, to such of his Majesty's subjects as might succeed in penetrating thus far to the westward, within the Arctic Circle. In order to," &c. Looking back on this, we feel some distaste to the use of the phrase "private ship" in the case of the reward offered in the present instance, which seems as if, instead of a boon deserved by her Majesty's ships for their devotion in the cause of friendship, patriotism, and duty, they were to be excluded, in favour of any private adventure, or of American going a-head, from the mere motive of gaining the prize. Again we say, that such a course appears to be, not merely injudicious, but unjust. *Palmam qui meruit ferat.* We do not fancy, as seems to be predicated, if not wished, on some hands, that any foreigners will be able to reap the fame so nobly sought by our native sailors; and believe that nothing but a strange chance can interpose between the Investigator and Enterprise and a fortunate result, whether they may be deemed worthy of similar reward or not. The country will do them justice; and they may well say, with the poet,

"Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, Horatio, we'll deserve it.

Before quitting the subject, we would desire to relieve the public mind somewhat from the darkness of the gloom which is endeavoured to be cast around the condition of the missing vessels and their gallant crews. It is true enough that the few arctic animals to be found in high latitudes cannot be depended on for a supply of food, as it were for the provisioning of the party; but every preceding expedition has shown us that a musk ox now and then, and other creatures, not all very palatable, perhaps, but edible and sufficient to support human life, are no bad additions to the commissariat. And we would also point out that the limiting to six weeks the longest period of the navigation, is altogether fallacious.

On the whole, we continue to indulge in warm hopes of a happy ending to all our anxieties.

THE AURORA BOREALIS.

M. A. DE LA RIVE, in his paper "On the Diurnal Variations of the Magnet Needle, and on Auroræ Boreales,"* assigns these two classes of phenomena to the same origin—namely, the neutralization of the two electricities, or the opposite electric conditions of the atmosphere. This neutralization is effected in two ways—in a normal or constant manner, and in an irregular manner—such as simply the humidity of the air, or, better still, rain or snow, re-establishing electrical equilibrium between the earth and the atmosphere—winds mixing the negative air in contact with the earth, with the positive air of the more elevated regions, &c. To explain the normal

mode, M. De la Rive divides the atmosphere into annular strata parallel with the equator, and he says:—

"The positive electricity accumulated at the external portion of this layer cannot exceed a certain degree of tension without traversing rarefied or more or less humid air until it reaches the polar regions, where, finding an atmosphere saturated with humidity, it will combine readily with the negative electricity accumulated on the earth. We have thus the circuit formed; each annular stratum of the atmosphere gives rise to a current which proceeds in the elevated regions from the upper portion of the stratum towards the pole, redescends to the earth through the atmosphere surrounding the poles, and returns by the surface of the globe from the pole to the lower part of the stratum from which it started. These currents will consequently be the more numerous and the more concentrated the nearer we approach the pole; and as they all proceed in the same direction—that is to say, from south to north in the upper portion of the atmosphere, and from north to south on the surface of the earth—their effect will become the more perceptible in proportion as we leave the equator and approach the pole. But, as the currents produced by equatorial strata are individually stronger than those proceeding from more northerly strata, the difference, although real, will notwithstanding be less than would be believed. What passes in our northern hemisphere must occur in exactly the same manner in the southern hemisphere; the currents proceed equally from the equator to the pole in the upper regions of the air, and from the pole to the equator on the surface of the earth; consequently, for an observer travelling from the north pole to the south, the current would proceed in the same direction from the northern pole to the equator, and in a contrary direction from the equator to the southern pole: I speak here of the current circulating on the surface of the earth. I ought, moreover, to observe, that the limit which separates the regions occupied by each of these two great currents is not the equator properly so called, for it must be variable; it is, according to my theory, the parallel between the tropics which has the sun at its zenith; it changes consequently each day.

"Now, it is easy to conceive the cause of the diurnal variations of the magnetic needle. In conformity with the laws established by Ampère, the current which proceeds from the northern pole to the equator ought to cause the north pole of the needle to deviate to the west, which is what takes place in our hemisphere; and the current which proceeds from the southern pole to the equator should cause the north pole of the needle to deviate to the east, which is precisely what occurs in the southern hemisphere. The deviation should be, in one and the same place, the more considerable the greater the difference of temperature, and consequently of the electric conditions between the lower and the upper stratum of the atmosphere; thus the deviation increases from the morning to 1h. 30m. P.M. It is more considerable in those months during which the sun is longer above the horizon; it is at its minimum in the winter months. Lastly, these diurnal variations increase in magnitude in proportion as we recede from the equator and approach the pole, a result which again perfectly agrees with what I have stated respecting the increase in number of the currents towards the polar regions. In these regions themselves the variations may be very irregular, and may be entirely absent if the magnetic needle happens to be placed in those very localities where the electric currents traverse the atmosphere to reach the earth; in fact, a needle surrounded thus on all sides by currents is no longer affected by them, or at least is no longer affected in a regular manner."

The aurora borealis, according to this theory, is considered to be the luminous effect of electric currents travelling in the high regions of the atmosphere towards the north pole. "When the sun, having passed into the southern hemisphere, no longer heats so much our hemisphere, the aqueous vapours which have accumulated during the summer in this part of the atmosphere begin to condense, the kind of humid cap enveloping the polar regions extends more and

more, and facilitates the passage of the electricity accumulated in the upper portions of the air. But in these elevated regions, and especially at this period of the year, the aqueous vapours must most frequently pass into the state of minute particles of ice or snow floating in the air, similar to those which give rise to the halos; they form, as it were, a kind of semi-transparent mist. Now, these half-frozen fogs conduct the electricity to the surface of the earth near the pole, and are at the same time illumined by these currents or electric discharges. In fact, all observers agree in asserting that the aurora borealis is constantly preceded by a mist which rises from the pole, and the margins of which, less dense than the remainder, are coloured the first; and indeed it is very frequent near the pole in the winter months, and especially in those where there is abundance of vapour in the air. For it to be visible at great distances from the pole, it is necessary that these clouds, composed of frozen particles, extend in an almost uninterrupted manner from the polar regions to somewhat southern latitudes, which must be of rare occurrence. These same clouds, when they are partial, which is frequently the case, produce the halos.

"Now, the analogy pointed out by nearly all observers between the mists which accompany the aurora borealis and those which produce the halos, is a somewhat remarkable circumstance. It is easy to verify by direct experiment the identity which exists between the light of the aurora borealis and that obtained by passing a series of electric discharges into rarefied air containing a large quantity of aqueous vapour, and especially through a very thin layer of snow or a slight layer of hoar frost deposited on the glass. I have ascertained that highly rarefied but perfectly dry air gives but a very faint light, and that in the experiment of the vacuum-tube it is essentially the moisture adhering to the inner sides of the tube which, by conducting the electric discharges, gives rise to the luminous effects. It will be conceived that the electric discharges transmitted by this kind of network of ice must, on becoming concentrated near the pole, produce there a far more brilliant light than they develop when they are distributed over a much greater extent.

"But why does the magnetic pole, and not the terrestrial pole, appear to be the cause of the phenomenon? Here is my answer. Place the pole of a powerful electro-magnet beneath a large surface of mercury; let this surface communicate with the negative pole of a powerful battery; bring near to it the point of a piece of charcoal communicating with the positive pole of the battery; immediately the voltaic arc is formed, and the mercury is seen to become agitated above the electro-magnet; and wherever this is placed, luminous currents are observed to rotate around this pole, and throw out from time to time some very brilliant rays. There is always, as in the case of the aurora borealis, a dark portion in the form of a circular point over the pole of the magnet; this peculiar effect disappears without the voltaic light being interrupted when the electro-magnet ceases to be magnetized. With a continuous current of ordinary electricity arriving at the pole of a powerful electro-magnet in rarefied and moist air, luminous effects, still more similar in appearance to those of the aurora borealis, are obtained.

"These phenomena result from the action of magnets on currents; now, the same should apply to the action of the magnetic pole of the earth; the neutralization of the two electricities probably takes place over a somewhat large extent of the polar regions; but the action of the magnetic pole causes the conducting mists to rotate around it, sending forth those brilliant rays which by an effect of perspective appear to us to form the corona of the aurora.

"The magnetic disturbances which always accompany the appearance of an aurora borealis are now easily explained. This accidental union of a greater proportion of the accumulated electricities must derange the normal action of the regular current; with respect to the directions of the disturbance, it will depend on the portion of the current acting upon

* See Parry's First Voyage, p. 72.

† Annales de Chimie et de Physique for March, and Phil. Mag. for April, 1849.

the needle, and consequently on circumstances impossible to foresee, since they depend on the extent of the phenomenon and the position of the needle in relation to it. In fact, according as the horizontal plane in which the declination needle moves comprises above or below some of the region in which the greatest activity of the phenomenon takes place, it will be either the current circulating on the earth or that travelling in the air (currents which proceed in a contrary direction) which will act upon the needle; even during the same aurora, it may be sometimes one, sometimes the other, of these two currents which will act. The variable directions in which the needle is deflected during an aurora borealis agree very well with this explanation, at least as far as I have been able to judge from the different observations published in the 'Annales de Chimie et de Physique,' and in several scientific voyages."

CLASTIQUE.

MODELS, so called by the inventor, Dr. Auzoux; Clastique signifying that they consist of a great number of moveable pieces, displaying the several organic structures of man, the horse, snail, cockchafer, leech, silkworm, &c. They have been brought to England by a pupil of the inventor, M. Lemercier, who is exhibiting them at the Cosmorama-rooms, Regent-street. We attended on Thursday, one of the days for private view, and were highly gratified. The human figure model comprises upwards of 1700 separate pieces, coloured as in nature, exact proportions of the heart and blood vessels, organs of nutrition, nervous and muscular systems, &c.; the latter removed muscle after muscle, bring into view the subjacent parts, each wonderful structure of the human frame, until the bare skeleton remains. Great ingenuity, skill, and anatomical knowledge are manifested by the perfection of the models, and the discovery of the material, at present the inventor's secret, is a happy one. Its fitness for the purposes to which it is applied is admirable. Comparative anatomy might now be studied without the drawbacks of the dissecting room. Not that we consider for a moment such models, however accurate, could supersede for the medical student the necessity for dissection; but the subject studied under the knife in detail might be there contemplated in entirety, or memory be refreshed, part by part, by reference to its beautiful artificial representative. The only fear which presents itself, is that the aid the model offers might be abused, and that the facility of acquisition it affords might lead to cramming for a successful examination, to the exclusion of the more useful and lasting knowledge which practical individual experience can alone obtain. This, however, is clearly the abuse and not the use of the models, which are extremely accurate and beautiful, and will well repay an examination.

THE MAGNETISM OF MINERALS.

The researches of M. Delesse show generally that the magnetic power of the minerals which compose the earth's crust, varies with their richness in iron, manganese, cerium, &c., or magnetic metals. It diminishes according to their contents of silica, alumina, lime, flour, &c., or substances in which magnetic action is null or extremely weak, diamagnetism predominating. Minerals which become readily electric by heat, such as tourmaline, axinite, &c., and which contain in combination magnetic substances, have a very weak magnetic power, apparently dependent alone upon the proportion of those magnetic substances. The magnetic and electric properties of a mineral are thus, M. Delesse states, independent of each other.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD.—March 31st.—The Rev. J. Graham, M.A., of Trinity College, Dublin, was admitted *ad eundem*, and the following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity, by accumulation.—The Right Rev. W. J. Trower, late Fellow of Oriel, Bishop of Glasgow and Galloway, Grand Compounder.

Doctor in Civil Law.—W. H. Colston, Fellow of New College.

Master of Arts.—A. D. Thomson, Balliol.

MORE EGYPTIACÆ.

Part II.—The first Nineteen Dynasties.

[We have much satisfaction in giving insertion in this *Gazette* to the second paper on Egyptian Chronology, the delay in regard to the appearance of which has been occasioned by our correspondent deeming it necessary to make a voyage to Upper Egypt, to re-examine some inscriptions, of great importance to his discoveries. As we find much interest attached to the subject, both abroad and at home, we are happy to have the assurance that the sequel communications from Cairo will follow in much more rapid succession.—Ed. L.G.]

I TURN for a while from the consideration of the ancient Egyptian divisions of time, respecting which I shall have to offer some supplementary observations, and now enter upon an examination of the utmost importance, the subjects of which are the chronology and arrangement of the first nineteen dynasties, and some very remarkable historical revelations presented by their monuments.

The first fact that I have to state is this: that, of the first seventeen dynasties, some were contemporary with others. This fact several learned writers of ancient and modern times have affirmed and partly proved; but we find that the monuments establish it by several records which have not hitherto been adduced as evidence in its support, and develop the general scheme of the arrangement of these dynasties in a most striking and instructive manner.

Manetho speaks of the rising of the kings of the Thebaid and of the other parts of Egypt against the Shepherds, themselves a dynasty of kings; thus plainly indicating that there were at that time at least three contemporary dynasties. But this may be said to be an interpolation, therefore let it pass for the present: we do not want it; though we may return to it when we have proved its truth from the monuments themselves.

But, before appealing to these incontrovertible evidences, I make one remark, with a view of removing a prejudice which is believed by many to rest upon a foundation not easily shaken. It appears to me highly probable, that, at every age during the period of the contemporary dynasties, one king had the ascendancy, and possessed supreme authority, presiding in the congresses required by casual circumstances, and at the great national panegyrics; in like manner as Agamemnon did according to Greek traditions. This seems to be, in general, a more satisfactory and reasonable method of accounting for the fact, that we often find a Pharaoh, during this age, styling himself "King of Upper and Lower Egypt," than to suppose that he did so merely from a motive of unjustifiable arrogance, (though this may sometimes have been done by a very potent monarch without the consent of the less powerful king or kings;) for many a Pharaoh of the age above-mentioned calls himself king of Upper and Lower Egypt, even in a tablet in which he mentions at least one other king, enclosing his name in a royal ring, and giving him kingly titles. This remark, however, should be qualified by stating, that, when a subordinate king made an inscription in his own dominions, in which he did not mention contemporary kings, he adopted the titles of the supreme king.

I shall now endeavour to present to the reader a general idea of the manner in which I suppose certain Egyptian dynasties to have been contemporary with others, stating reasons for the order in which I place them.

The Thinite kings were the first, and, perhaps, for some years, the sole monarchs of Egypt. Soon after the establishment of the Thinite kingdom, Lower Egypt, it appears, became an independent state, and Memphis was its capital. Before the expiration of three centuries after this period, both the Thinite and Memphite kingdoms appear to have been dismembered by the establishment of the Elephantinite, Heracleopolite or Heliopolite, and Diospolite dynasties. The last of these soon succeeded to the Elephantinite dominions; and not long after to the Heracleopolite or Heliopolite. At a later period,

another kingdom, the Xoite, appears to have been founded in Lower Egypt. Soon after the foundation of the Diospolite kingdom, a warlike eastern tribe of Pastors, to whose successive chiefs the Egyptians gave the appellation of Hyc-sos or Shepherd-kings, invaded Egypt, and, favoured by its divided state, made all the native princes tributary to them, choosing Memphis as their capital. These and succeeding tribes of Pastors retained considerable possessions in Lower Egypt during a period of 511 years.

The arrangement presented by the following table, of the first seventeen dynasties, rests, particularly, on the following grounds:—The Diospolites of the eleventh and twelfth dynasties are clearly shown by the monuments to have been in part contemporary with the Shepherds of the fifteenth, as well as with the Heracleopolites or Heliopolites of the ninth and tenth. The above-mentioned Diospolites and Heracleopolites or Heliopolites, I also find to have been in part contemporary with a king of a dynasty which is evidently the sixth. The arrangement of four columns of the table I consider as thus established from monumental evidence. The Thinite kingdom cannot be supposed to have commenced long before the Memphite. The Elephantinites (or fifth) could not, I think, have succeeded the fourth dynasty, and have ruled at Memphis, as the Thinite kingdom was between the Elephantinite and Memphite dominions. Lastly, those propositions which I state to be proved by the monuments will be fully developed in their proper places.

Shepherds.	Dyn.	Years.			511
		15th	16th	17th	
Xoites.	Years.	184 or 284
	Dyn.
Diospolites.	Yrs.	59	100	181	554
	Dyn.	11th,	12th,	13th,	17th,
Heracleopolites?	Yrs.	409	185	...	594
	Dyn.	9th,	10th,
Elephantinites.	Yrs.	248	248
	Dyn.	5th,
Memphites.	Yrs.	214	284	203	70
	Dyn.	3rd,	4th,	6th,	7th,
Thinites.	Yrs.	253	302	146	555
	Dyn.	1st,	2nd,	8th,	...

"I have assigned 511 years instead of the sum of the durations of the three Shepherd-dynasties, because Manetho states that the whole period of their rule was 511 years. The length of each of those dynasties will be afterwards discussed. I have in this table given the numbers of years, according to the transcript of Manetho, by Africanus, except in the sum of the Shepherd-dynasties: but it will afterwards be seen that these numbers need corrections. The table

requires some explanation: it would appear at first sight, that the 15th dynasty was contemporary with the 4th; but the table is meant to indicate that it commenced during the 11th, and the 11th during the 9th, and the 9th during the 5th, and the 5th during the 4th; but the 9th was partly contemporary with the 6th; and it was during the latter period of the 6th dynasty that the 15th commenced.

The above is exactly the same as a table constructed by my uncle (Mr. Lane) in the year 1830. He founded it upon the evidence given by Manetho and others, that some of the early dynasties were contemporary, and upon a consideration of the ordinal and other appellations, or numbers and names, by which those dynasties are distinguished; for the interpretation of hieroglyphics was not then certain enough for him to obtain clear monumental evidence. When I commenced the study of hieroglyphics, he showed me this table; and, although he had discontinued that study for some years, he expressed his belief that this arrangement would be confirmed by the discoveries of others. After careful study of the works of late authors, I was persuaded that his system was untenable; and that, if the dynasties were contemporary, they were not contemporary in that order. But when I determined to study the monuments only, and to judge for myself, I found everything confirm my uncle's theory; and, by degrees, proving point after point, I at last came to the conclusion that the system was altogether correct.

I shall soon have to consider the arrangement of the existing lists of kings already known. It is very remarkable that no one has hitherto searched for a "chamber of kings" in the great temple of Medinet-Haboo, where one most probably exists. My uncle, during his present residence in Egypt, has suggested this search to several of his friends; but none of them have undertaken it. I regret very much that I have not myself attempted it: my time during each of my visits to Thebes was so fully occupied by the examination of the monuments already exposed to view, that I could not undertake to direct the clearing of the rubbish, necessary to settle this interesting point; the trouble and expense of which would not be great.

I do not at present attempt to fix the date of the commencement of the reign of Menes, though I have no doubt that the result of my investigation will give a very near approximation to the true period. Herodotus asserts that Menes founded Memphis; and Manetho, (cited by Eusebius,) that he made a foreign expedition, and was killed by a hippopotamus. The hieroglyphic name of the founder of the Egyptian monarchy, which reads Menai,* or "the durable," heads the list of kings in the Ramesseum of El-Kurneh, and that of the record, called the "Turin papyrus." Manetho gives us several curious notices of the history of the first, second, third, and fourth dynasties; but I shall not quote them all, as they are well known to most persons who take an interest in the subject upon which I am writing. I shall only notice a few of the most curious. Athothis, the son and successor of Menes, built the palaces at Memphis, and left the anatomical books; for he was a physician. This is certainly a very important statement; as it affirms that the Thinite kings had possession of Memphis for some years; and also that the Egyptians had made some progress in the art of writing, and in medicine, at that early period. We may reasonably conclude, that the written character at that remote time was hieroglyphic, as we find hieroglyphic monuments of the early period of the third and fourth dynasties. It is also stated, that in the reign of Cœchob, the second king of the second dynasty, the bulls Apis, in Memphis, and Mnevis, in Heliopolis, and the Mendesian goat, were appointed to be gods. Hence we might infer that the Egyptian religion was not completely developed until the time of the second dynasty, or even after that period; and that the great Ritual was not composed until that time, at the earliest. The name of Athothis, however, shows undoubtedly that the worship of Thoth (and, conse-

* Is it not curious to have the Menai Straits in our own North Wales?—Ed. L. G.

quently, that of other Egyptian gods) was introduced at a very early period. In the reign of Nephhercheres, the seventh king of the second dynasty, we are told that it is fabled; or said, that the Nile flowed with honey eleven days. The manner in which Manetho qualifies this statement, merely giving it on the authority of tradition, seems to me a strong argument in favour of his veracity as a historian. In the reign of Necherophes, or Necherochis, the first king of the third dynasty, (perhaps the Uchoreus of Diodorus,) Manetho tells us that the Libyans rebelled against the Egyptians; but returned to their allegiance, being terrified by a sudden increase of the moon. Sesorthus, or Tosorthus, the successor of Necherophes, was, we are told, called by the Egyptians Asclepius, on account of his medical knowledge; and built a house of hewn stones; and greatly patronized literature.

At this period of Egyptian history, we begin to be able to study the chronicles of the early kings from their own monuments. Some names of kings of the third dynasty have been found at Memphis, and identified with those in Manetho's list; but all the information I have at present respecting them is too scanty to enable me to state any important facts relating to them. Several names of kings of the fourth dynasty have also been found at Memphis: Shura or Soris, the first king of the dynasty; and his next three successors, the builders of the three famous pyramids of El-Gezeh, Shufu, or Suphis, Nev-shufu, or Suphis II., and Menkura, or Mencheres; but at present we know very little of their history. Respecting the fifth dynasty, our information is still more meagre, for we know nothing but the names of two or three of its monarchs—such as U-seser-kef, or Usercheres, Menkera, or Mencheres, &c.

We now come to the first point at which I have found monumental evidence of the contemporaneity of two or more dynasties.

In a tablet on the Kuseyr road, we find the following names. A prenominal which reads Ra-sen-ési, or Sen-ési-ra, enclosed in a royal ring, preceded by the title of Lord of Upper and Lower Egypt; the prenominal of Amenemha I., also enclosed in a royal ring, preceded by a title which I cannot read, and by that of "chief;" and the name "Mentuatp," not enclosed in a ring, but preceded by the same title, and that of "chief."* In another tablet, to be more fully noticed hereafter, we find the name of "Amenemha," not enclosed in a royal ring, but called "king" by Mentuatp II., whose name is enclosed in a royal ring, and who is thus identified with "the chief Men, tuatp."† Hence we ascertain that Amenemha I., last king of the 11th dynasty, was contemporary with Mentuatp II., whom I hope to prove, in a subsequent part of these papers, to be the 4th king of the 9th dynasty. It only remains to ascertain to whom the prenominal Ra-sen-ési applies. It is not the prenominal of any predecessor or successor of Amenemha I., in the 11th or 12th dynasty; nor is it the prenominal of the predecessor of Mentuatp II., for that we possess; nor can it be that of his successor; for we know that his successor was his grandson, and therefore would not treat him with less honour than himself and Amenemha, even supposing him to have succeeded during Mentuatp's lifetime. The prenominal, therefore, would seem to apply to a king of the 2nd, 4th, 5th, or 6th dynasty. But this name must be a prenominal, as the other two inferior contemporary kings have prenomen; and consequently cannot belong to the 2nd, 4th, or 5th dynasty; for all the kings of those dynasties whose names have

* To make this matter more clear to the reader, I here subjoin a translation of this short tablet, to which the attention of students has already been directed by the Bishop of Gibraltar. "The king of Upper and Lower Egypt, Ra-sen-ési. The giver of life . . . Chief Ra-sa-atep-het [Amenemha I.] . . . Chief Mentuatp, his relative . . . Chief: his sister Rem: his sister is Saren-onkh." In this translation I have only omitted three words:—a title twice occurring; and an uncertain epithet which follows the name of Mentuatp.

† I call Mentuatp II. that king whose prenominal reads Ra-neb-teti. Mentuatp I. is a king of the 11th dynasty, and a predecessor of Amenemha I.

been hitherto found, have only single names. Hence it is highly probable that this is a king of the 6th dynasty; one king, at least, of which had a prenominal. On looking over my papers, in order to see if I had anything which might throw further light upon this subject, I found copies of two inscriptions upon alabaster vases in the museum of Dr. Abbott; to whom I am very much obliged for the kindness with which he has permitted me to examine and copy anything in his valuable collection. In these inscriptions, I find the name of Pepi, with (instead of his usual prenominal, Merira) the prenominal Ra-sen-nebt-ési, enclosed in one ring. That this is Merira Pepi, the Pharaoh of Manetho's 6th dynasty, is proved by the banner, or square title, which occurs twice in one of the inscriptions. The only phonetic addition to the name in the Kuseyr inscription is the epithet "nebt," or "lady," applied to Isis; and the only remarkable differences are, that the name of Isis (Esi) is determined by a sitting figure of that goddess; and that the goose is substituted for its phonetic equivalent, the egg; so that the name reads "Pharaoh, son of Isis," in the Kuseyr inscription; and "Pharaoh, son of the lady Isis," in the inscriptions of Dr. Abbott's collection. I therefore think we may reasonably conclude that the two names belong to the same king; and it is at least evident that these monuments fully establish the contemporaneity of Ra-sen-ési of the 6th dynasty (?), Amenemha I. of the 11th, and Mentuatp II. of the 9th (?). The fact that each of these three kings is treated with a different degree of honour is therefore sufficiently obvious.

We have now arrived at the commencement of the most important period of the times to which these papers relate; and the light which the monuments throw upon the history of Egypt and other great nations of the ancient world during this age is so striking, that I trust the reader will excuse the dryness of some of the preliminary details which I must place before him in order to present to him a complete view of the data upon which my commentary is founded.

REGINALD STUART POOLE.*

Cairo, March, 1849.

NEW AFRICAN LANGUAGE.

AN interesting discovery has been communicated to the Church Missionary Society in London, by one of their agents in Sierra Leone, the Rev. Mr. Koelle. It is that of a written language existing in the interior of West Africa. The circumstances are briefly these:—The Hon. Captain Forbes, on the station there, being one day on shore near Cape Mount, on or near the northern boundary of the American colony of Liberia, saw some unknown characters on a native house. On making inquiries, he learnt that these characters represented the Vy language; and he found a man of the Vy nation who possessed a book, and was able to read the characters. The man remained several days on board the vessel of Captain Forbes; and was seen there by Mr. Koelle, who also saw the book, and heard him read it. The man stated that the art of writing was communicated to his nation by eight strangers from the interior a long time ago; that schools were instituted, and the people generally taught; but that the inroads of the Portuguese had checked education, and few could now read. Mr. Koelle says that the alphabet consists of about 100 letters, each representing a syllable. He gives a short specimen of the alphabet, and a list of about 50 words, from which we extract a few more characters, making altogether fifty; so that we possess about half the alphabet. There are distinct characters for *bah, beih, bih, boh, boo, and bang*; and perhaps, if we had the whole alphabet, for more syllables beginning with *b*; though probably Mr. Koelle exhausted that articulation, being the first consonant of our alphabet, as he gives only three

* Inquiries having been made as to the meaning of "the vague year," in Egyptian chronology; to which the answer is, that the common year of the ancient Egyptians has been so called, because it always consisted of 365 days, and consequently never having a leap year, was not regulated by any astronomical phenomena.

characters beginning with *d*, and fewer of some others. A rather extensive acquaintance with alphabets generally accessible, enables the writer to say with some confidence that this new character has no analogy with any other known, though it looks something like the Tagala alphabets of the Philippines. The Abyssinian has been suggested; but the only character we have like anything Abyssinian is the *ta*, which is a good deal like the *tawi* †; and it departs altogether from that alphabet in the circumstance that the different characters containing the same consonant have no analogy with each other, as they have in Abyssinian; they are in this respect like the Japanese *i-ro-fu*.

An examination of the words shows an evident similarity to the Mandingo, and its cognate, the Bambarra, as will appear from the following list, in which we adopt, for the *Vy* words, the orthography of Mr. Koelle, and for the Mandingo, &c., the orthography of the Niger vocabularies. Of the *Vy* language, we are not aware that any specimen has reached Europe, beyond the numerals given in the above mentioned vocabularies, which are identical with those in the list. The analogy with the Mandingo fully confirms the opinion expressed by Dr. Latham, in his very able memoir on the ethnography of Africa, read before the British Association in 1847.

	Vy.	Vei of the Vocabularies.	Mandingo.	Bambarra.
One.	Dondon.	Dondo.	—	—
Two.	Felah.	Filla.	Fula.	—
Three.	Sackbah.	Sakwa.	Sabba.	—
Four.	Narnoe.	Nani.	Nani.	—
Five.	Sooloe.	Sola.	—	—
Six.	Soodondo.	Sundondo.	—	—
Be.	Komoo.	—	Kumo-ring.	—
Monthor.	Kaloh.	—	Karo.	Kalo.
Moan.	—	—	—	—
Male.	Kace.	—	Kea.	—
Goat.	Bah.	—	Ba.	—
Son.	Dhing.	—	Ding.	—
Father.	Fa.	—	Fa.	Fa.
Sun.	Tehlee.	—	Tili.	Tle.
Fire.	Ta.	—	Tah.	—
All.	Beh.	—	Bey.	Abey.
Clean.	Ahkoolee.	—	—	Akariy.
Long.	Ahjang.	—	Jang.	Akadian.
To kill.	Eefara.	—	Afara.	—
To finish.	Ahang.	—	Bang.	—
Come.	Nah.	—	Na.	Na.

It is gratifying to state that the Rev. Mr. Koelle has taken a passage on board a vessel going to the nearest point from which the Vei nation can be reached, with the resolution to investigate fully this interesting discovery; and he expected to sail the day following the date of his letter, the 25th January.

N.

BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Council Meeting—March 28th.—Mr. John Bell, of Gateshead, exhibited some Roman inscriptions recently dug up at Risingham, the *Habitancum* of the Romans. They relate to the erection and restoration of public buildings in the time of the Emperor Severus. The Rev. Beale Poste exhibited casts of some unpublished British coins in the possession of Henry Drummond, Esq., M.P. They were discovered by Mr. M. F. Tupper, (a member of the Association,) on Farley Heath.* Mr. Hargrave, of York, exhibited some objects in bronze (supposed by him to have been sandals) recently found near that city. Mr. Atherley, of Southampton, communicated an account of the discovery near that town of Saxon antiquities and other remains; and Mr. Rolfe, a notice of the exhumation of a Saxon skeleton at Canterbury, by the side of which was laid a long sword and an elegant Roman vase in red earth, the mouth of which is formed in the shape of a female human head. He also exhibited a mediæval silver monastic ring, with figures of saints, found at Minster, in Thanet. Mr. E. Stratton Reader exhibited an extremely rare coin of Carausius, and an early Saxon silver coin of novel type, discovered at Richborough in the Roman *castrum* there. Mr. Bevington forwarded a denarius of Severus, one of many hundreds found between Mansfield and

* For which, and for some striking poetry thereon, see preceding *Literary Gazette*.

the King's Mill, and dispersed. Casts of the gold British coins lately found in Bucks were exhibited. They were not of Cunobeline, as asserted in the local newspapers. A further report of the excavations of the Roman villa at Headington was made by Mr. Jewitt; and the Council voted a grant of money in aid of the researches.

COLCHESTER ANTIQUITIES.

THE Colchester Literary Institution was opened on the 20th ult., under very promising auspices, C. G. Round, Esq., taking the chair. Sir Henry Smyth was elected President; and a very able introductory lecture was delivered by Mr. W. B. Donne, of Bury St. Edmunds. And on Monday last the room was crowded, for the purpose of examining the extensive collection of sepulchral urns and other remains recently found in the grounds at West Lodge, on the Lexden road, the property of John Taylor, jun., Esq., who has carefully preserved all that were discovered, for the Museum of the town. The chair was taken by the Rev. S. Carr; supported by Sir G. H. Smyth, and several of the clergy and leading inhabitants of the place. Some of the members of the British Archaeological Association, who had previously been examining the antiquities of the place, attended; this party included Mr. S. R. Solly, Mr. W. Newton, Mr. A. White, Mr. C. Baily, Mr. Price, Mr. Roach Smith, Mr. Joseph Clarke, Mr. J. A. Repton, Mr. Brown, the geologist, of Stanway; and Mr. Fitch, of Ipswich.*

Among the various objects which covered the table were some beautiful lamps, with well-executed designs; the most remarkable of which were gladiators fighting, a fuller at work, a centaur carrying an amphora, &c.; some mirrors, which, though broken, retained their reflective qualities; locks and keys; glass vessels of elegant shapes and of rich colours; coins, &c. Mr. Taylor gave an account of the manner in which the objects had been exhumed, and stated that the vast number then exhibited had been found in about an acre of ground, and that at least six acres adjoining contained, in every probability, as great a quantity of remains per acre. Mr. R. Smith followed, and described and commented on the various antiquities—alluding to the numerous interesting remains, including inscriptions, which in past times had been brought to light, and dispersed and lost, and the great advantage the town and country would now possess in establishing a local museum, and in cultivating a taste for the study of the antiquities of the locality. He described the interments at Litlington, at Eastlow, at Bartlow, and in various other places, which were analogous, in some respects, to those of Colchester, as well as others abroad; and he gave a brief review of the modes of sepulture practised by various ancient nations, particularly as they related to coin burial. Mr. Brown made some interesting remarks on the animal bones which accompanied several of the deposits. He pointed out, among others, those of the *bos longifrons*, an extinct species of ox; the goat, a large kind; the sheep, &c. Mr. Newton complimented the people of Colchester on their good taste in forming a museum; and made some forcible remarks on the utter neglect of the national antiquities in the British Museum, and the disgraceful manner in which objects of all ages and countries are huddled together, without the least regard to classification, by reason of which negligence they were useless to the scientific antiquary. He then alluded to the universal elegance of the Colchester fetile vases, in comparison with those of the present day, which, he said, were almost totally void of good taste in form and ornament. His remarks led Mr. Smith to describe the various sites of authenticated Romano-British potteries, and the peculiar kinds manufactured in particular districts. Mr. White described the mode adopted by the Romans to make the glass vessels, some very beautiful examples of which were upon the table; and Mr. Price expressed his astonishment at the surpassing

* The Rev. Professor Henslowe was one of the party during the day, but a pressing engagement prevented his staying to assist at the evening meeting.

interest of the collection made by Mr. Taylor in so short a period of time. A vote of thanks was passed to that gentleman for his liberality in conducting the excavations, and for his public spirit in presenting the valuable collection to the Museum of Colchester. Thanks were also voted to Mr. R. Smith, and the other members of the British Archaeological Association, for their attendance; in acknowledging which, Mr. Smith drew a contrast between the enlightened conduct of the Government of France, and the apathy of that of this country, in regard to the conservation of their respective national monuments.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday—Medical, 8 p.m.

Tuesday—Medical and Chirurgical, 8 p.m.—Zoological, 9 p.m.—Syro-Egyptian, 7½ p.m.

Wednesday—Society of Arts, 8 p.m.—London Institution, (Mr. Smee on the Relations of Electricity to the Functions of Animal Life,) 7 p.m.—College of Physicians, (Dr. Golding Bird's Third Lecture on Materia Medica,) 4 p.m.—Graphic, 8 p.m.—Pharmaceutical, 9 p.m.—Literary Fund, 3 p.m.—Archæological Association, (Council Meeting,) 8½ p.m.

Friday—Astronomical, 8 p.m.—Botanical, 8 p.m.—Archæological Association, 8½ p.m.

Saturday—Royal Botanic, 3½ p.m.—Westminster Medical, 8 p.m.

FINE ARTS.

SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

THE private view at the Gallery in Suffolk-street was given to the privileged on Saturday, and a great number availed themselves of the opportunity. The Society, now a chartered body, by which this exhibition is mainly supported, is composed of artists of eminence, who are not disposed to follow the academic path, and has been for some time successfully engaged in establishing a school of art under various competent teachers, and to be worthy of the title it bears. It is thus necessarily looked upon as a rival to its neighbour in Trafalgar-square, and will doubtless pursue its career with the true art-loving emulation which must be rewarded with honour and success. The exhibition is especially interesting from these circumstances, in addition to the intrinsic merit and interest which attach to individual works contained in it. In a general view of the pictures, there is none that attracts at once by the startling character or the crowd of interested beholders; the goodness is pretty evenly distributed; there is no work of the historical class having pretensions to grandeur, neither is there anything in the grand style of landscape painting; there is, too, an unusual scarcity of sea-pieces. One thing strikes us as remarkable in reference to the landscapes which form the staple of the exhibition, and that is, a great striving after effects, such as are rarely if ever seen, giving an idea of exaggeration and invention, when it would be better to paint every-day skies and atmospheres: it is possible to fall into the same errors in colour as in music; intricate harmonies, which border closely on discord, require a highly learned ear to be understood, they speak not to nature's ear; and so in painting we must beware of becoming too theoretical in colour. We were led to these observations at seeing Mr. Anthony's "Last Gleam," 208; Mr. Clint's "Sunset," 170; Mr. Boddington's "Quiet Spot," 112; Mr. Pyne's, 233, &c. The great "mannerism" of several of the contributors is another thing that strikes the visitor, as he comes upon the three horses in a circular frame, of Herring; the clean, neat cows, pretty figures, and beech-trees of Mr. Shayer's pictures; or the misty, not to say "chalky" pictures of Pyne. There are some good water-colour drawings by A. Penley, C. Pearson, and C. Davidson; and those by Mrs. Withers are really wonderful examples of skill and patience in the successful imitation of nature. On the whole, the exhibition shows a highly creditable amount of talent and industry in the pursuit of the art, especially in landscape painting, at which our artists may be called unrivalled. We reserve the pleasure of entering into the merits of particular pictures for future visits and future notice.

Portrait of Sir C. J. Napier.—We have seen the original picture, painted in Seinde, by Mr. Smart, from which Mr. Maclean is about to have a mezzotint engraved. It is a small picture, and represents the conqueror of Seinde sitting at a camp table writing, beside him are his pistols, a telescope, and maps. Another interesting object, which at first sight looks like the steel cap of a Cromwellite soldier, is a white leather cap, which was a great favourite of the general's in his campaign, and which we were informed he has again taken out with him. The likeness is evidently a good one: the piercing eagle-eye, the collected expression of the features, with the fierce character of the beard, make it altogether a very striking picture. The mezzotint is to be of the same size as Lucas's portrait of the Duke of Wellington.

The "Riposo" of Rubens.—The celebrated gallery picture of this subject, brought to this country and purchased by the great Earl Chesterfield, is now again on sale, it is said to be, for 5000 guineas. The picture is more subdued in tone than most of the artist's works. It is in the hands of Mr. O'Neil.

Mr. Patten's Historical Picture.—We have been favoured with a sight of Mr. G. Patten's (A.R.A.) picture of "Coif, the Saxon High Priest, destroying the idols of his former worship," intended for the Academy Exhibition so near at hand. It is a noble effort of the painter in a grander style than he has hitherto achieved; the colouring is exceedingly fine, as is also the general grouping and conception of the subject, and it will undoubtedly add to the reputation of the artist, as it will to that of our now flourishing school of modern art: it is very large, and admirably adapted, both as a work of native art, and as portraying a great fact of our early history, to obtain some place of permanent public exhibition.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Thursday, April 5th, 1849.

UNTIL very recently, scarcely anything—in fact, nothing—was known in this country of American literature beyond the romances of Cooper; most of the literary folk themselves had never heard of any other writer—not even Washington Irving, though some of his charming productions had been translated; and it is not too much to say that the good public never even dreamed that anything else was printed on the North American Continent than bill-heads, big newspapers, and the stirring tales of forest and sea of the everlasting Monsieur Coo Paire, as he was called. Thanks, however, to a diligent perusal of the English periodicals, French litterateurs became aware that there are men who write books in the United States; and, what is more, that the books contain good stuff both in verse and prose. Accordingly, our literary scribes graciously deigned to turn their attention to American literature; and the result has been that the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, the *Revue Britannique*, the *feuilletons* of daily newspapers, and periodicals of smaller importance, have not only given us elaborate reviews of the works of some of the principal American writers of the day—chiefly novelists and poets—but have actually condescended so far as to translate some of their productions, and call forth public admiration of them; whilst the good reading multitude, on its part, with fitting obedience to the critics and translators, has waded through all that was written, and come to the gracious conclusion that the Yankees have authors, and a literature deserving of high esteem. It may perhaps be regretted that it has been only in periodicals that American writers have thus far gained the attention of the French;—only in periodicals, I say, because, though a translation of one of Prescott's great works in a complete form has been commenced, it has not yet, I believe, been terminated; and there is not, so far as my recollection goes, any other writer who has attained a similar honour. But still, even the notice of periodicals is a great thing for your American contemporaries, considering that

only a short time back they were totally unknown. It is to two men that the Americans are principally indebted for their introduction to the French; one of these is Philirète Chasles, one of the best read men in English literature of his country. He has given numerous articles in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, on American poets and romancers; and in the last number of this periodical he has an excellent, and, on the whole, flattering essay on Longfellow's *Evangeline*. The other gentleman is M. Pichot, of the *Revue Britannique*, who has made several admirable translations from recent American works, and has undertaken that of Prescott. Perhaps, also, the very clever writer who signs himself "Old Nick," deserves a word of gratitude from the Americans, as he has both written about and translated from them. He it was who made the name of Edgar Poe familiar here.

In England the taste for narratives of wild and exciting adventures in the trackless forests and boundless deserts of the New World, has become very general, and is every day increasing. So it is here. The tales of travellers in the Far West are strikingly numerous; almost every periodical has, or has had, one or more, and many of the journals have had two. The most remarkable of the English writings of this class have also been done into French, and been almost as greedily devoured as the native *plots*. The Californian gold mania has naturally increased the public curiosity; and there are really threatening indications that we shall before long have such a mass of New World adventures, as to make adventures and New World somewhat of a nuisance.

Apropos of America, it may not be amiss to take this opportunity of mentioning to your literary readers across the Atlantic, that the great recommendation of American literature in this part of the European continent is, that it shall be thoroughly American—American in style, thought, matter, everything. I know that, though the great ambition of many transatlantic writers is to be thoroughly transatlantic, it is contended that it is difficult for them so to be, when speaking the languages, trained in the ideas, nourished by the literature, of this Old World of ours. But there is no reason why American literature should not have the same thoroughly American stamp as New World railways and canals—why the peculiar *couleur locale* of America should not have the same power over transatlantic pens and imaginations as that of Europe on those of our authors. At all events, whether there be reason or not, it is quite certain that no literature of the New World, not thoroughly American in every respect, will, whatever its merits, ever be considered truly great in Europe; it must be *new*, or it will be comparatively nothing.

Although the past week has not been marked by any striking literary event, it is pleasant to be able to record that the indications of improvement in the literary world continue to be satisfactory. The last number of the *Bibliographie de la France* contains a fair sprinkling of announcements of new publications which would be worthy of public attention; among them I have particularly noticed the first volume of a History of the Dukes de Guise, by M. de Bouillé, published by Amyot.

Finding that the poor anti-socialist twaddle of the learned academicians has been contemptuously disregarded by the public, and especially by the working classes to whom it was particularly addressed, the moderate party, as the coalition of different political sects is called, is getting up a subscription for the publication, on a grand scale, of anti-socialist newspapers, books, pamphlets, treatises, and tracts. I only, of course, notice this political dodge, from the fact that it will be a sort of godsend to our distressed literary community, by giving employment to their pens, and putting a few pieces of gold into their pockets. But let me add, it may be doubted whether anything worth preserving can be written on such exhausted questions as the authors will have to treat; and it may be doubted still more strongly whether the political effect of the proposed publications will be such as is hoped for; inasmuch as the doctrines of

socialism have not only taken firm hold of the minds of the working-classes of the large towns, but it is to be feared are rapidly extending among the agricultural population also; and, moreover, those doctrines, however absurd and erroneous, false and impracticable they may be, possess the dazzling and mischievous quality of promising to destroy poverty and misery, and give, if not abundance, at least a sufficiency of clothing, food, education to every man; whilst the anti-socialist doctrines can only demonstrate to the people that toil and poverty are, by the present constitution of society, the inevitable lot of the great majority, and must therefore be borne with patience and resignation.

Moine, the well known painter and sculptor, to whose pencil and chisel the arts are indebted for many exquisite productions, has just committed suicide; and Paris has been thrown into nearly as great consternation thereby as was London by the self-slaughter of poor Haydon. The same cause that drove the English artist to despair has hurried his Parisian brother to the grave—the implacable clamours of unsatisfied creditors. In Moine's case, moreover, there was superadded the dreadful, maddening excitement of a deprivation of food. Ah! if I were one of the rich men of Paris, I should not be easy in my conscience, in reflecting that such a man should die in such a way from such a cause. No wonder that France is torn to pieces by revolution—that the streets of the capital are at times deluged with the blood of Frenchmen, shed by Frenchmen's hands—and that the ghastly figure of socialism threatens society with destruction. No wonder at all this, when not only are the just complaints of the working millions utterly disregarded by the men of money, but genius itself is left to struggle hopelessly against the galling humiliations of poverty—to write under the cruel pangs of hunger, and finally to be tossed without religious blessing into the dishonoured grave of the suicide!

On Tuesday, the National Assembly refused a credit of 25,000 francs demanded by the Minister of the Interior to pay a functionary to witness all the pieces represented at the different theatres, and to denounce to the government all such as should be contrary to public morality, or calculated to disturb order. The Assembly did well; for of what earthly use could be such an official, when the press and the public voice amply suffice to make known any immoral or dangerous piece? Of what use has he been, when he has not been able to save the public from being outraged by the gross filthiness of M. Clairville, at the Théâtre du Palais Royal? If the Minister had proposed to re-establish the censorship, one might have applauded him; inasmuch as that would save the public from being insulted by indecency, and order from being endangered. But it must be confessed, that from the spirit displayed by the Assembly, such a proposition would have had small chance of success, "unlimited liberty" being the order of the day.

The theatrical events of the week are not important. The *Concours des Spectacles*, a daily theatrical journal, noted for smartness, has given up the ghost, after an existence of thirty years. Boeage, the clever melo-dramatic actor, has, it appears, again been appointed Director of the Odéon, to which the Legislature continues the subvention of 4000l. At the Opera Comique an opera called *Les Monténégrins* has obtained extraordinary success, and, what is more, appears according to all accounts amply to deserve it. Berlioz, of the *Journal des Débats*, speaks very highly of it; and the critic of *Galignani's Messenger*, an excellent authority on musical matters, says:—"The brilliant success of the opera quite justified the eagerness of the public to hear it: it is not deficient in those pleasing melodies which find a ready welcome in every ear; it displays throughout the science of the accomplished musician, and a perfect command of the various resources of his art." The same writer speaks favourably of the performers, male and female, especially Madame Ugade and Mlle. Lemercier. The composer is M. Lemaître, a Belgian of some celebrity.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Erfurt, March 1.—Times of such extreme political excitement as ours at the present moment, are not favourable to the fine arts. It is scarcely possible for first-rate talents to fetter minds wandering through regions far distant from Parnassus and Helicon. During the latter days of January and the beginning of February, the parliamentary elections again awakened that passionate contention of political parties which the "state of siege" had apparently lulled to repose. Nevertheless, in the midst of all the commotion usually attending such an event, we were delighted by the performances of the Neruda family at a concert given by the "Solkrscher Musikverein," a society whose productions display a degree of perfection uncommon in even a German town as small as this. The audience, at all times numerous, but on this occasion particularly so, gave evident signs of being enraptured with the divine tones produced by Wilhelmina N. from her violin. It seemed as if the Goddess of music herself had descended from her celestial throne to calm the enraged and boisterous waves of the fanatical struggle, upon which the contending parties were tossing about.* To see the ethereal frame of the lovely child, to hear the power displayed in her music, to be struck with the fire sparkling from her youthful eyes when surmounting with ease those difficulties of composition and execution which require the master-hand of an artist, enjoying, in riper years, the fruits of ceaseless exertion in his youth, and then to see her in the next moment frisking about with childish wantonness, or playing with her doll, one cannot but recognise that W. N. has not been, Milanollo-like, trained to perfection by that laborious toil which chokes the sweeter flowers of childhood, but that hers is a heavenly gift impressing upon her at once the indelible stamp of poetry, and not that of mere mechanical dexterity. Never was the adage *poeta nascitur non fit* better exemplified than in this truly wonderful child.

About five years ago the father, Joseph Neruda, organist at Brünn, began to instruct his daughter Amalia on the piano, and his son Victor on the violoncello, when Wilhelmina, scarcely four years old, taking up her father's violin, tried to imitate his playing, and begged him to teach her. He yielded to her repeated entreaties, and a year afterwards was gratified with her first public production, before a numerous auditory. The further instruction which her father was unable to give her, she received of Mr. Jansa at Vienna. The family then gave a series of successful concerts at Vienna (where their performances were supported by those of the "Swedish Nightingale"), Berlin, Breslau, Hamburg, Hanover, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, the Hague, Ghent, Utrecht, and were on their road through Belgium and France to England, when they were prevented from pursuing their route by the outbreak of the French revolution. It is, however, their intention to visit London next season, and report says that Jenny Lind will then favour them with her farther protection. I have scarcely mentioned the brother and sister, but that a boy of eleven and a girl of thirteen years of age should be such perfect musicians on their respective instruments, is less to be wondered at when we reflect upon what a child of nine years can do with an instrument infinitely more difficult of management.

Ceylon.—Our letters from Ceylon are to the middle of February, when the whole island was perfectly tranquil, and the inhabitants busily employed in their agricultural operations; and in many cases they have worked on the estates of Europeans, and have obtained large sums of money for their labour. This our correspondent states to be an interesting fact, as hitherto the coffee, and other estates have been entirely dependent on immigrants from the continent of India. He also observes that the European portion of the community have been much amused at the extraordinary statements (? mis-statements) of a portion of the English press—the writers of the articles in

question seeming to labour under the impression that Ceylon is an unknown country. Every division of the island has been again and again traversed by Europeans; but, owing to official duties, comprising chiefly a mass of local and official details, the agents of government have been compelled to remain at their offices at the principal stations, and have therefore been unable to visit the more remote portions of their respective districts as often as could be desired. Steps, however, have been taken to remedy this evil; and the people throughout the island will be able to come in contact with the authorities much more frequently than has hitherto been the case. A committee has been sitting in Colombo for the purpose of revising the Island Establishments. Our correspondent trusts that as Ceylon matters may probably occupy more or less the attention of the Imperial Parliament, the press in England will examine closely the facts that will be there adduced before they pronounce judgment.

[Letters are in town which mention that the Secretary, Mr. Emerson Tennent, is coming home on leave, and may be expected about June.]

Dr. Bialoblotzky's Journey to the Sources of the Nile.—Letters have been received from this traveller, whose progress has been, from time to time, noticed in the *Literary Gazette*, announcing his arrival at Muscat on the 3rd of last January. He had embarked at Aden, on board the *Sir Charles Forbes* steamer, for Maculla; but not meeting there with any vessel bound for the African coast, he had gone on by the steamer to Muscat. He was there looking for a native vessel to convey him to Mombas, from which place he will take his departure into the interior of Eastern Africa. The discovery, mentioned in the last number of the *Literary Gazette*, as having been made by the Rev. Mr. Rebmann, of a mountain covered with perpetual snow, at some distance inland behind Mombas, bears most materially on Dr. Bialoblotzky's expedition, and promises much for its success; for it is in this direction that he expects to reach the Mountains of the Moon and the sources of the Nile, in accordance with Dr. Beke's interpretation of the description given of them by Ptolemy. See *Literary Gazette*, No. 1652, p. 618, and No. 1671, pp. 41, 42.

Mr. Macready, we see by the *New Orleans Picayune*, took his farewell benefit there, in *Hamlet*, on Saturday, March 10th, with (says the writer) "such a brilliant array of fashion as has scarcely ever been collected together here at a place of public amusement." Enthusiastically applauded throughout, and called for at the fall of the curtain, Mr. Macready came forward and delivered a parting address, of which the following is a portion:—"It is a pleasing and a painful duty I have to discharge—painful in the reflection that I shall never again enjoy the opportunity of endeavouring to awaken your sympathies with our Shakspeare's verse, and of sharing with you in those emotions which leave us better for their indulgence—and pleasing in my recollection of the character of those audiences, whose intelligence and refinement, apprehending and appreciating at once the poet's genius, and the humble exertions of the artist, have converted his labour into delight. Let me assure you it is with no common feelings of regret that I offer you my parting acknowledgments. Five years since I came, personally unknown, amongst you, to meet a ready, indeed an eager welcome—to form many acquaintances, and to leave behind me valued friends. In this, my last engagement, you have, indifferent to any small murmurings of local cabal, and superior to the partial clamours of a pseudo-nationality, confirmed by an equally liberal patronage your former favourable opinion of me." "The tone, manner, and gesticulation of Mr. Macready, while giving utterance to these sentiments," remarks the critic, "so happy in their conception, so true in their application, were such as to produce among the audience the most profound emotion. A falling pin might have been heard—all were breathless with intense eagerness not to lose a syllable of those accents which they were to hear for the last time. He retired amid a general burst of

acclamations from all parts of the house." Mr. Booth had been playing, at the American Theatre, *The Stranger*, &c. &c. There was also a grand opera in full operation; Herr Alexander, the magician; a panorama, and we know not how many other entertainments, showing the New Orleanists do not dislike pleasure. But, among other exhibitions, there seems to have been one not perfectly successful. A great model artist, named by the sweetest of names, Rose, opened a Model Temple, improving somewhat on our London Hall of Rome, Casino, or Walhalla; for, on gaining admission in disguise, the police discovered "a quantity (i. e. number) of women performing completely naked;" whereupon the Rose of this fair state was taken before the Recorder, and fined 100 dollars, which not being forthcoming, he was sent to jail for a month.

The Mississippi has had a great flood, and overflowed more than Banvard's exhibition, or any other Acreable representation of American scenery, in which extent is tried to supersede art.

Consistent Popular Plaudits.—At a banquet by the ex-delegates of the Luxembourg in Paris, on Sunday, the speaker on the first toast, M. Gautier, was cheered with cries of "Death to Tyrants!"—"Down with the political scaffold!" How are the political tyrants to be put to death? At Souillac the socialist mobs shout, "Fire la Guillotine!"

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

INTERMENT IN TOWNS.

A VERY large and important public meeting was held in the large room at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, on Wednesday, for the purpose of adopting energetic measures to ensure the entire prohibition of the loathsome practice of interring the dead close to the habitations of the living. Lord Dudley Stuart was in the chair, in the place of Mr. B. Bond Cabbell, who, we regret to say, was unable to be present in consequence of continued illness. The noble lord was supported by Mr. Mackinnon, Mr. Abel Smith, Mr. G. Thompson, Mr. J. Wyld, and other members of the House of Commons; and letters of apology for non-attendance, and expressing sympathy in the objects of the meeting, were read from many more. The Chairman and his fellow members all took part in the discussion; and a number of curious statements and interesting facts, bearing upon the question, were brought before the meeting; but the principal feature was the discourse of Mr. G. A. Walker, to whom so much is due for his persevering and untiring agitation and investigation against and into the horrors of church and grave-yard interments. Many of this gentleman's statements (proven by facts, figures, and authentications beyond the shade of a doubt) are as appalling as revolting; and the impressions they made on some of the parties present, who heard them for the first time, are likely to be of great service to the cause in which Mr. Walker has been so zealous a champion. The meeting was altogether a triumphant manifestation of the progress that the question of intramural burial has made; and we may safely prognosticate that very soon the disgusting practice will be utterly and for ever discontinued.

THE ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.

THE anniversary dinner of the friends and supporters of this excellent society took place at Freemasons' Hall, on Saturday last, and was attended by about 120 gentlemen; the Marquis of Westminster in the chair. The accounts show a balance remaining in hand, after all expenses paid, and 238/ applied to urgent cases in January of this year, in addition to regular dispensation of 667/ to fifty-four applicants. We observed many of the members of the Royal Academy, besides other eminent painters, sculptors, engravers, and others connected with the Fine Arts, and a goodly gathering of patrons. In looking over the list of donors and subscribers, it is particularly satisfactory to see that so many of the young members of the profession who have distinguished themselves during the last few years have not forgotten in

* Our correspondent writes with genuine German enthusiasm on a musical prodigy.—Ed. L. G.

their success the claims of less fortunate brethren. There was a good subscription after dinner. The usual toasts were drunk, with the addition of the richly-merited honour to Mr. Vernon; and the excellent dinner was enlivened by some pretty music under Mr. Ransford's direction.

ORIGINAL,

AND CURIOSITIES OF LITERATURE.

PROVERBS AND POPULAR SAYINGS.

His wind will shake no man's corn.
Muzzle not the oxen's mouth.
What better is the house that the day rises in the morning.
The day has eyes, the night has ears.
They had never an ill day that had a good evening.
Swift as the wind that blows over the hill.
To-morrow is another day.
Sunday saint and every-day sinner.
Monday is Sunday's fellow.
If the sky falls we shall catch larks.
Like a cow, turns her tail to the wind.
It is all moonshine.
To burn daylight.
Er thunder stynte ther cometh rayn. *Chaucer*, l. 6314.
This proverb was, on a certain occasion, quoted by Socrates; perhaps the reader may remember it.
The nearer the rock, the sweeter the grass.
The best horse gets all the hard work.
There are more work days than life days.
More ways than one to keep the crows from the stack.
Little sap in a dry peas straw.
No sun so bright but clouds will overcast it.
No birds this year in the last year's nest.
They are sad rents that come with tears.
A calf's a muckle beast to those that never saw a cow. *Scott*.
You cannot have the milk and sell the cow.
A day to come seems longer than a year that's gone.
Dapple grey horses sooner tire than die.
Fidging mares should be well girded.
A man of many trades begs his bread on Sunday.
A nag with a wame, and a mare with nane.
An inch of a nag is worth a span of a cart horse.
For as good again like Sunday milk.
He's an old horse that will neither *whinny* nor wag his tail.
He that counts all the price of his plough will never yoke her.
I would have something to look at on a Sunday.
It's by the head that the cow gives milk.
Let the bell'd wether break the snow.
A grunting horse never failed his master.
Butter is gold in the morning, silver at noon, and copper at night.
You must look at the horse and not at the mare. That is, the blood and breeding must be on the side of the male.
Vows made in storms are forgotten in calms.
You may break a colt but not an old horse.
"Selde is the Fryday at the wyke I-like." *Chaucer*, l. 1540.

Keep your wool, and it will be dirt;
Keep your lint, and it will be silk.

Farmer's laugh (pronounced fauf),
Makes landlords laugh.

If you sell your cow,
You sell your milk too.

On a Friday flit,
And short time you'll sit.

To-morrow comes never,
But when two Sundays come together.

A man may drive an ox alive,
Unto a springing well;
But to make it drink, as he may think,
No one can it compel.

If you leave your plum-pudding on a birth-day,
The head of the house will be soon swept away.

When the clay doth feed the sand,
Then 'tis well for old England;
But when the sand doth feed the clay,
Then 'tis for England Lack-a-day.

One year's seeding
Makes nine years' weeding.

A hill full, a hole full,
You cannot get a hole full. Spoken of mist.

The Portuguese do so much judgment show,
That when it's calm they cry, "Blow ye, Saint Antonio, blow." An English sailor's proverb.

When the moon looks like a silver shield,
You need not fear to reap your field.

When the glow-worm lights her lamp,
The air is always damp.

When you see the gossamer flying,
Be ye sure the air is drying.

When the peacock loudly hawls,
We shall have both rain and squalls.

If the moon rises halo'd round,
Soon we'll tread on wat'ry ground.

PROVERBS AND POPULAR SAYINGS ON THE WEATHER, SEASONS, AND HUSBANDRY.

God sends corn, and the devil mars the sack.
The gull comes against rain.
Half an acre is good land.
Night's the devil's holiday.
Huge winds blow on high hills.
A quick landlord makes a careful tenant.
He that hath some land must have some labour.
There's lightning lightly before thunder.
The master's eye makes the horse fat.
The moon's not seen when the sun shines.
Fair fall nothing once by the year. So said by the poor man who, in a bitter snowy morning, can lie still in his warm bed, when his neighbour, who has sheep and cattle, is fain to rise betimes, in order to look after and secure them.
The plough goes not well if the ploughman hold it not.
There belongs more than whistling to going to the plough.
A man must plough with such oxen as he hath.
He that prieth into every cloud may be stricken with a thunderbolt.
To see it rain is better than to be in it.
No sunshine but hath some shadow.
They that walk much in the sun will be tanned at last.
The thunderbolt hath but his clap.
Time fleeth away without delay.
The wind keeps not always in one quarter.
It will be fair weather when the *shrews* have dined.
"I'll do my own will," as the hind said that threshed in's cloak.
He is drinking at the harrow, when he should be following the plough.
Madge good cow, gives a good pail of milk, and then kicks it down with her foot.
Don't make orts (leavings) of good hay.
Wind and weather do your worst.
As clear as the sun at noon-day.
He that trusts to lent ploughs, his land will lay ley.
He that counts all costs, will never plough in the earth.

A rainbow at noon
Will bring rain very soon.

Friday's hair, and Sunday's horn,
Goes to the devil on Monday morn.*

Saturday is Sunday's brother,
Monday is no other;
Tuesday is the market day,
Wednesday carries the week away.
Thursday I wont spin,
And on Friday I'll never begin.

An old moon in a mist
Never died of thirst.

When the wind's still,
No weather is ill.

With temperate wind, we blessed be of God;
With tempest we find, we are beat with his rod.
All power we know, to remain in his hand,
However wind blow, by sea or by land.—*Tusser*.

A good morning's sleep,
Is worth a fold full of sheep. So says the sluggard.

"FOR THE BITING OF A MAD DOGGE."

"Take brine, and bathe the wound; then burn claret wine, and put in a little mithridate, and so let the patient drink it. Then take two live pigeons, cut them through the middle, and lay them hot to his hands if hee be bitten in the armes. If in his legges, to the soles of his feet." "Medicines for severall maladies," p. 209. By John Bate. Lond. printed by R. Bishop for Andrew Crook, at the Green Dragon, in Paul's Churchyard, 1654.

A RHYMING ENUMERATION OF THE NAMES OF FOURTEEN TOWNS AND VILLAGES IN THE COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND.

Dislington, Workington, Harrington, Dean,
Hail, Fensobry, Westlinton, and others between,
Kinnyside, Egremont, Barton, St. Bees,
Clea, Cockermouth, Calder, and Blair besides these.

P. B. 1849.

M. A. D.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

DEAR SIR,—The following lines were sent by a lady, who saw those you were good enough to insert in your paper, the week before last.—Yours truly, &c.,

JAN. T.

Yes, Mooltan with a *W(h)isk* is won,
The Sikh sought out, "the end begun,"
And all the Singhs, Ram, Shere, and Chuttur.
Who've played at *Golf*, may curses mutter;
For Napier, when he reaches Ind,
The treacherous game will soon *re-Scinde*.

F. S. T.

* It is unlucky to have your hair cut on a Friday, and to cut your nails on a Sunday.

† "This is but the beginning of the end."—*Talleyrand*.

THE WEDDERSTONE.

"When ye lang for a Mutton-bane,
Think on the Wedderstone."

THE Wedderstone stands in a field near the village of Catton, in Allendale. Tradition states that several years ago, a notorious sheep-stealer infested this part of the county of Northumberland, who, it appears, was the terror of the whole of the neighbouring farmers: In the first place, because he appeared to be a good judge of mutton, from the fact of his taking the choice animal of the flock; and, in the second place, that, although he had paid a visit to every sheep-fold for several miles around, and to many where a strict watch was kept, he remained unsuspected; neither was there the slightest suspicion as to who the thief might be. At length, however, the invisible became visible. It appears that his method of carrying off his booty was to tie the four legs of the animal together, and then, by putting his head through the space between the feet and body, thus carry it away on his shoulders. On his last visit to his neighbour's flock, the animal which he had selected for his week's provision being heavy, he stopped to rest himself, and placed his burden upon the top of a small stone column, (without taking it off his shoulders,) when the animal, becoming suddenly restive, commenced struggling, and slipped off the stone on the opposite side. Its weight being thus suddenly drawn round his neck, the poor wretch was unable to extricate himself, and was found on the following morning quite dead: his victim thus proving his executioner.

SCARBOROUGH ALGERINES.

THE male portion of the inhabitants of this Yorkshire sea-port are so called (to the present day) on account I suppose of the piratical and wrecking propensities of their grandsires. It is likewise hinted that if a poor sailor was cast ashore with a little life remaining in his body, they did not hesitate to hasten its exit by tendering him a kick on the head; more especially if they thought him a subject in possession of a little of the "white or red monie." We are also told, that a hopeful young urchin, who had followed its "daddy" on one of these lucky occasions down to the sea-beach, still perceiving signs of life in a luckless wight, (who had already experienced at least half a dozen of these "Scarborough Favours,") when instantly it clapped its little hands, and in the exuberance of its joy called out as lustily as it well could, "Kick him again, Daddy, he isn't dead yet."

The benediction and prayer taught by these gentry to their offspring ran thus,—"*God bless Daddy! God bless Mammy! God send a ship ashore afore morning. Amen!*"

THE DRAMA.

Her Majesty's.—Another of Verdi's operas was revived on Saturday, the *Due Foscari*, the merits of which we have before discussed; yet we are disposed, on hearing it anew, to like some of the instrumentation better than in his other works. We recollect, to point out a part worthy of notice, the introductory music to the second act, the prison scene, in which the violoncello has the subject, the accompaniment being taken by the tenors; the character of this is very pathetic, and it is finely played by Piatini and Pilet. Mme. Giuliani sings as nicely in this as in *Ernani*, always correct, always in tune, but only pleasing; she lacks the *feu sacré*. With M. Borda's singing we are not so discontented as some; he is better than most of "the great tenors of Italy" with whom we have been indulged of late, and as he evidently tries to do well, will be a useful singer in the troupe. Coletti, whose first welcome return on Tuesday in the part of *Carlo Quinto* we forgot to mention in our last, is truly great in the part of the majestic old *Doge*. There is a fine grandeur about his voice and style which commands one's attention and sympathy; his singing of the final scene is deeply expressive. Mlle. Lind sings in the concert selection from the *Flauto Magico* for her first achievement this season on Thursday next.

MUSIC.

Exeter Hall.—On Tuesday evening Haydn's Oratorio of the Creation was performed.—Jenny Lind sustaining the whole of the soprano part, for the first time in London. She also sang the *National Anthem*, and Handel's *Let the Bright Seraphim*. This concert was another of her benevolent undertakings, originating with her, for the purpose of adding to the funds of the Royal Society of Musicians, the Female Society of Musicians, and the Governesses' Institution; and there not being a seat in this vast hall unoccupied, it is fair to conclude the surplus must be great. It struck us when the Elijah was given (and the Creation confirmed it,) that the steadiness, truth, and purity of her style pre-eminently fits her beyond all others for sacred music. Nothing stronger could be adduced in proof of this than the first air, *The Marvellous Works; or, O Thou! for whom I am.* But it now seems really quite superfluous to say, *With Verdure Clad*, and the exquisite pastoral commencing, *On Mighty Pens the Eagle Wings*, never had such an exponent; and sure we are, the impassioned tenderness of which *By Thee with Bliss* is susceptible, was until now unknown. It may also be understood, that whatever amount of praise we might bestow upon the exquisite manner in which she renders the lovely duet of *Gracful Consort*, it could not add one atom to Jenny's reputation, nor could we be charged with exaggeration—it was perfect. Messrs. Lockey, Machin, and Whitworth were the *Uriel, Raphael, and Adam*. Benedict admirably conducted a band, amongst whose names might be found the cream of the profession, and, together with the chorus, made an orchestra of about five hundred. It was truly a glorious treat; and to crown the whole, her Majesty and Prince Albert paid a visit in state.

BIOGRAPHY.

David Scott, R.S.A.—From the last number of *Tait's Magazine* we learn the death of this Scottish artist, in his forty-sixth year; prematurely hastened by disappointed hopes and neglected efforts. From the same source, we gather that Mr. Scott was born and educated in Edinburgh, and was intended for an engraver, in which line his father was a very successful practitioner, and the master under whose able tuition John Burnet; Stewart, the engraver of Allan's "Circassian Captives;" the late William Douglas, the admired miniature painter; and John Hershburgh, another distinguished engraver, were instructed in their knowledge of the arts. David Scott left engraving for painting, remained a considerable time as a student at Rome, and became a member of several foreign academies. At length, he returned home, and was enrolled an early member of the Royal Scottish Academy, to the exhibitions of which he zealously contributed his works. In these he aimed at the highest style, and displayed eminent, though not popular, talent. "The Discoverer of the Passage to India passing the Cape of Good Hope," described by the critic in *Tait* to be his best production, hung on the walls of the Exhibition at the time of his dissolution. When the call for cartoons was issued, Scott answered it with two pictures, of "Wallace at the Battle of Falkirk," and "Drake witnessing the Destruction of the Armada;" neither of which obtained a prize in Westminster Hall. At the second invitation he was yet more unfortunate; his principal production being put aside, and only the subordinate one displayed in a disadvantageous situation. These crushed hopes preyed on the artist's heart: he was, in truth, a Man of Genius,—and it broke.

Mrs. Blackwood, the much respected widow of the late William Blackwood, the publisher, and mother of the Messrs. Blackwood, who still continue, with so much spirit and intelligence, to carry forward those literary labours which their father lifted into great repute, we grieve to see it stated, died at Edinburgh on the 4th instant.

The death of Effingham Wilson, jun., at the early age of forty-three, is announced in the obituary of yesterday.

Mrs. Kean, the widow of the celebrated tragedian, died on Friday last, at the seat of her son, Charles Kean, Freydel, Haunts; to whose honour be it recorded, that from the earliest period of his life, and the commencement of his arduous and uncertain career, his filial affection supplied everything that could contribute to the comfort and happiness of his parent. He enjoys now, though his latest, his best reward for that filial piety.

Thomas Wright, Esq.—In Edinburgh, yesterday week, we see announced the death of Mr. Thomas Wright, aged 57, Professor of the First Class of the Academy of Fine Arts, Florence; and Member of the Academies of St. Petersburg and Stockholm.

Cardinal Mezzofanti, so celebrated for his knowledge of languages, and almost equal to Mai, died about a fortnight since at Rome.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE NEW "EXILE OF ERIN."

The mist of the evening around my bark gathers,
I see but the waves gleaming white as they break;
I have taken the last look of thee, Isle of my fathers,
And have dashed from my eye the last tear thou shalt wake!

From thy shores, still so loved, I indignantly tear me,
Nor ask what new home my sad fate may prepare me;
Secure that no land to which ocean can bear me,
Is half so degraded as that I forsake!

Hast thou but roused thee! to cope with thy rival
In the race of improvement, though last at the goal;
Or hast thou, attempting thy glory's revival,
In battle-field met her, and poured forth thy soul!
But—too much of a freeman to rest in thy ruin,
Too much of a dastard to rise and be doing—
Thou art now a vile serf, a poor mendicant, suing
For alms to that rival, who grudges the dole!

Where now the pictures of Erin delivered,
Which thy bards and thy chiefs were accustomed to draw?

Their "gem of the sea" has been ruthlessly shivered,
Their "flower" rooted up, while they stood by and saw.
Winds! waft me onward—I little reck whither;
I could roam with the savage, as kinsman, as brother,
So I never again hear the voice of another
Repeat the vain watchword of "Erin go bragh!"

ROBERT STORY.

THE NECTAR OF LIFE.

In life there are three nectar-cups, they say;
Love, Friendship, and dazzling Fame;
The witch-draughts, chasing all clouds away,
Like the sun's all-bright'ning flame.

Oh for a sip of the precious three!
Kind Fortune, come, pour them out to me!

By the laurel-garland that twines the bowl,
'Tis Fame I am craving!

How it lifts the brain to triumph's goal!
But a snake lies coiled below!

The Aspic, Envy, lurking beneath,
Poisons the goblet and blasts the wreath!

By the evergreen leaves around the rim,
Yon chalice is Friendship's balm:

Peace, smiling cherub! sleeps on the brim—
Yet amid that tasteless calm,

Where's the rich flavour? the zest, ah where?
The nectarous spirit is wanting there!

In this, only this, joy's essence is found!
Here each spell of nature meets;

Here the mind, and heart, and soul are drawn'd
In a dizzying sea of sweets!

Heaven's in the myrtle-crown'd cup divine!
The nectar of earth, O Love, is thine!

Fate, let me drink from this spring of delight,
While the stream of life still flows!

Let it give to the hours an arrowy flight,
While a spark of feeling glows;

And, ere the last drop from my lips depart,
May the last pulse die in my throbbing heart!

ELEANOR DART.

THE ABBOT'S ELM.

Easby Abbey, near Richmond, Yorkshire.

ANCIENT OF DAYS, that 'mid the dead
Thy verdant crest still rears,

Tell us thy wondrous history,
Sage of a thousand years!

Hid in thy Forest sanctuary,
Unreached by light divine;

Thou may'st have viewed the unholy rites
That stain'd the Druid's shrine!

Wild tribes of strangers seen
Invade thine island home;

Scatter'd thy leaves on savage Picts—
Shelter'd imperial Rome.

Seen Dane and Saxon pass,
Till by the winding Swale
The conquering Norman paused entranced,
And claimed the lovely vale.

Then shone the axe, the forest falls,
Slow rise the massy piles;
The lordly castle crowns the hill,
Below, the Cloister smiles.

Thou, spared to bloom in sacred walls,
Heard oft beneath thy veil,
Rise the deep sigh from burthened hearts,
The trembling sinners' wail.

Here might the holy Abbot pray
Safely from kindly hate,
Learning with sad but steadfast heart
The martyr'd Becket's fate.

Time brought the spoilers; ere they fled,
The priests with lifted hands
Load with their curse, a fatal doom,
The desecrated lands.

Crumbling the holy walls decay,
Their relics strew the ground,
And monumental ivy hangs
Its mournful garlands round.

Thou, 'midst the wreck, in changeless youth,
Still mock'st the wintry blast;
Empires are crushed—thou lingerest on,
Historian of the past.

Beneath thy shade, in frolic youth,
Has many a sport been planned
By heads since crowned with learning's wreath,
The honoured of the land.

Mitre and crosier, robes and state,
May youth's sweet memories blot;
But blent with classic toils of hope,
Thy name is unforgot.

And 'midst the stream whose levelling waves
Past glories overwhelm,
Woe to the wretch whose caltiff hand
Shall strike the Abbot's Elm.

Richmond, Yorkshire.

A.

DEATH'S THREE MESSENGERS.

BEFORE a fair and newly-built abode,
Astral, dreaded minister of death,
Paused in his rounds, and sent a messenger,
Trusty and strong, to bring the inmate forth.

The house was filled with costly furniture,
And rich in treasures of collected lore;
Sweet pictures of past scenes adorned its walls,
And cherished portraits of beloved friends.

With ruthless hand Delirium does his work;
All those fair things, too sacred for the sight,
Seizes and flings promiscuous forth—yet still
Lingers the soul in its dismantled home.

With that he sends a stronger messenger,
Convulsion fierce, that shakes the frail abode,
Till quivers every joint—yet the scared soul
Clings but the tighter to its tottering house.

At last he tries a messenger of peace—
A gentle dream, that in an angel's voice
Tells of a fairer mansion in the skies—
Lo! they come forth together hand in hand.

ROBERT FERGUSON.

VARIETIES.

London and Sydney.—The sketches in our last number (pages 231-2) of Sydney society and London retail shop-practices, have brought us two notices. The latter calls us to notice the improved science in brewing, as in good keeping with the general tricks of trade. Comparing two years together, the production of beer was in the second year one million of barrels more than in the first; but the extraordinary state of the matter was, that this million of barrels was brewed from seven hundred thousand fewer quarters of malt than in the former instance! The Botany Bay anecdote tells us of a convict who got so well on in the other world (i. e. Australia) that he rose to the bench, and making some harsh reflections on a party brought before him, whom he fined five shillings, the delinquent retorted—"There's the money! I well remember the time in England when I should have liked much less to meet you with five shillings in my pocket."

The Fine Arts under Difficulties.—Degre, one of the prisoners tried at Bourges, is, it seems, an artist; and has employed himself all day long in the dock, in making portraits of the judge, jury, counsel, and his fellow captives. "Live and let live" must be his motto.

Caricatures.—A blush of H. B.'s has sprung out with the spring, bearing no fewer than six fresh blossoms. A portrait of the late Charles Buller is very like in figure and attitude, but the face is flattered; it is more a "souvenir," as it is called, than a faithful resemblance. The financial Bobadil is an onslaught (from the comedy) on Messrs. Bright, Cobden, and Co., with Mr. Hume as a calculating adjunct—at which, we are sure, that very useful member will enjoy as hearty a laugh as any one else. The Horse and the Ass is an Esopian hit at the rate-in-aid. The Old So'ger, in marching order, a capital idea of Sir C. Napier, with his Fagan-like countenance, and the smallest proportion of luggage for a campaign swung over his shoulder. Another gives him as coquetting with the Duke about going to India, and is a humorous picture of that singular negotiation and event; and the last is Sir R. Peel and Lord John Russell on the proposition of the former to solve the Irish problem by planting Conemara, which the latter wishes he had done sooner!!

Mr. Macaulay's History has been reprinted in America, in a manner similar to the London 2 vols. 8vo, at the price of 1s. 0½d. per vol.

There is a grand orthographical dispute going on as to a new (and improved?) mode of spelling English, introduced by the Messrs. Harper.

Colonial Book-Sales.—We have often wondered what became of thousands of volumes printed in London, and published (if publishing it can be called, in cases when three or four copies out of an edition of several hundred are sold to the author and his friends), and for the absorption of which the trunk-makers, pastry-cooks, and butter-shops, &c., seemed to offer an inadequate demand; but we have found out the secret; and now know what becomes of them after they vanish from our sight. The Book-sales at the Stores in most of our colonies consist of very remarkable collections. It looks as if the Old World had revived in the New; and our retrospective literature had attained another life and state of existence. Long-forgotten authors revisit the glimpses of the moon, the great Obscure assert a bright entity, and the utterly Unknown leap up to show that their cognizance was destined for another hemisphere. How gratifying this information (which we give with so much pleasure) must be to the disappointed aspirants of our crowding, confused, and competing Babylon! They can lay the flattering unction to their sensitive souls, that though despised in London they may be prized in Sydney, and though neglected in the Row they may be fondly wooed in Van Dieman's Land. The crushing thought under which Genius sinks may thus be banished to Botany Bay or New Zealand; and delighted authors learn to sing, "There is an other and a better world."

The Late Francis Baily.—At the Annual General Meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society, Sir F. W. Herschel presented to that body a finely-executed marble bust of their late President, Francis Baily, (the gift of Miss Baily, his only surviving sister,) with an appropriate address, which appears in the Society's Transactions for February.

The Stowe Collection of Antiquities.—An instance of the slovenly manner in which this portion of the sale was catalogued may be pointed out as an archæological curiosity. Two beautiful and rare Saxon fibulæ were termed "scales,"—the catalogue-maker no doubt supposing from their concave shape that they were neither more nor less! The British Museum and Mr. Hertz, we believe, contested the lot, which was, however, bought by Mr. Whelan, for about sixteen pounds. It is strange that those who have antiquities to classify and describe do not seek the aid of competent persons, instead of such as do not know Saxon fibulæ from grocers' scales.

Mr. F. Wordsworth Haydon, a son of the lamented artist, has been appointed by Lord John Russell to a landing-waitership in the customs. It may be recollected that his elder brother received a similar appointment from Sir Robert Peel, but was transferred to another government office, better suited to his health and disposition of mind.

The Sale of the Library and Pictures of Thomas Bayly, Esq., of Englefield Green.—Of these, the library, consisting of many volumes of rare and valuable books, in various languages, was sold on the four first days of the week. A large proportion were upon matters relating to the fine arts; there were also some rare monastic works, on vellum, in the illuminated style, and a few very fine Missals, several of which were ornamented with the peculiar miniatures so much prized by connoisseurs in these matters. Lot 610: Piranesi Opere, Antichità di Roma, 24 vols., sold for 311. to Swell. Roberts' Holy Land, 2 vols., 15l. 10s., to Prior. Musée Français, 4 vols., 22½ ls. to Bell. Museo Chiaramenti, 2 vols., and Museo Pio Clementino, 7 vols., plates, 16l. 10s. Reeves' Conchologia Iconica, 3 vols. 11l. 15s., to Toovey. The Missals sold as follows:—Lot 539: Missale Romanum, on Vellum, with 18 miniatures on gold grounds in the original binding, for 50l. to H. T. Bone; 504: Offices, MS. Latin and French, on vellum, with 11 beautiful miniatures, of the period of the 11th century; 505: Officium Beate Mariæ Virginis, MS., with exquisite miniatures, gilt leaves, for 12l. 15s., to Thorpe; 506: Officium Virginis, with 99 small miniatures, 1l. 12s. Ackermann; 484: Missale Romanum, on vellum, MS., with 18 miniatures for 6l. 10s., to Molini; 430: Missale Rom. MS., on vellum, with two beautiful miniature paintings in emblazoned borders, for 10l. 5s., to H. T. Bone; 485: Miss. Monasticum, MS., with music score, 1l. 15s. to Willis; 428: Miss. Rom., MS., for 5l. to Smith. The pictures consisted principally of the works of the early Italian school, and of a few called Byzantine and early Greek, many of them all to pieces, collected during a residence in Italy; they form a very interesting collection, and important, too, to those who are desirous to study the history of the art, and its progress, from the crudity of the Byzantine period, up to the glorious time of Raphael, M. Angelo, Correggio, and the Caracci, the models for all future emulation; but they are not the kind of works to fetch high prices; and, although there were 121 lots, the day's sale did not realize 1000l.

The Vernon Testimonial.—We regret to hear that this well-merited tribute does not receive the support so justly due to it. The Royal Academicians, who are to have the medal assigned to them for the promotion of British art, are very apathetic, and the generality of artists (so liberally patronised by Mr. Vernon) appear to be equally inert. Truly may we say that Gratitude for Kindness is like the Flame of a Lamp, and burns only whilst the Oil is supplied!!

Old London Bridge (No. XII.) has been faithfully finished by Mr. Rodwell, and is now a handsome and interesting volume, illustrated with much of the spirit of George Cruikshank, in one of his most striking and Rembrandish veils.

Sir Alexander Johnston.—In our brief memoir of this distinguished man, we neglected to mention that in the year 1820, he was one of the earliest members and founders of the Royal Society of Literature. Those before him were the Bishop of St. David's, Lord Bexley, (then Mr. Vansittart), Mr. Villiers, (afterwards Lord Clarendon), and Mr. Prince Hoare. About the same time joined Archdeacon Prosser, Mr. Baber, of the British Museum, Mr. Lewis Way, Mr. W. Jordan, Dr. Grey, (afterwards Bishop of Bristol), Dr. Majendie, Bishop of Bangor, Mr. Westley Hall Dare, Mr. B. Bunbury, Archdeacon Nares, Dr. Croly, the Bishop of Winchester, Mr. Mortlock, and others. Referring to bye-gone days of associations, we add the list of an earlier date, showing how the men of the day met, and have passed on:—"Nov. 4, 1752. Dined at the annual feast at the Foundling Hospital, present, Judge Taylor White, Treasurer; Haman, i. e. Hayman, Wills, Hogarth, Hudson, Scot, Brown, Dalton, Painters; Roubilline, Statuary; Pine, and Houbraken, Engravers; Mr. Jacobson, the Architect of the house, &c., a cozzen of my late friend, Counsellor Stukeley."—From a Manuscript.

California.—When they hang a fellow up to a tree among the Diggings, they say "he pulls hemp."

Music Hall, Store-street.—Mr. Henry Nicholls announced three readings of the plays of *Hamlet*, *Macbeth*, and the *Merchant of Venice*, the first of which took place last Monday. He read from the original text, just touching upon the minor characters, and bringing into full relief the principals. On Thursday he gave *Macbeth* to a very full room. He has one of the finest voices we ever heard, and capable of every variety of expression, a judgment in his conception of the characters, and an interpretation of the text very few can equal. Such readings of Shakespeare are to us infinitely better than the way we are wont to see him represented, and we only regret that there is but another for us to attend.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Barrow's (Sir J.) Sketches of the Royal Society, royal 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
Boys (T.) A Word for the Church, 12mo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
Charter House—its Foundation and History, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
Cooper's (J. F.) The Sea Lions; or the Lost Sealers, 3 vols, post 8vo, £1 11s. 6d.
Crichton (J.) On Ulcers of the Lower Extremities, 8vo, cloth, 5s.
Cureton's (Rev. W.) Corpus Ignatianum, royal 8vo, cloth, £1 11s. 6d.
Frank's (A. W.) Book of Ornamental Glazing Quarries, 8vo, cloth, 16s.
Good's (W.) Doctrine of the Church of England as to the effect of Infant Baptism, 8vo, cloth, 15s.
Harding's Elements of Art, 4to, cloth, £1 5s.
Hook's Life and Remains, by R. D. Barham, 2 vols. post 8vo, cloth, 21s.
— Verses for Holy Seasons, third edition, 18mo, cloth, 3s.
Hollingworth's (Rev. A. G. H.) The Holy Land Restored, 12mo, cloth, 6s.
Lane's (Rev. J. D.) Sermons and Outlines of Sermons, 12mo, cloth, 6s.
Lee's (Professor) Inquiry into the Nature, Progress, and End of Prophecy, 8vo, cloth, 14s.
Man made of Money, by D. Jerrold, post 8vo, cloth, 7s.
Mulder's (G. J.) Chemistry of Vegetable and Animal Physiology, 8vo, cloth, 30s.
Nelson's British Library, 4to, cloth, 2s.
Nicholson on the Church Catechism, 18mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.
Nixon's Church Catechism, 8vo, cloth, fourth edition, 18s.
Oxford Pocket Classics—Sallust Opera, 18mo, cloth, 2s.
Parson's (B.) Mental and Moral Dignity of Women, second edition, 12mo, cloth, 4s.
Passing Thoughts by Charlotte Elizabeth, foolscap, cloth, 3s.
Sandford's (J.) Vox Cordis; or Breathings of the Heart, 18mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
Smith (Dr. T.) on Parturition and Obstetrics, 12mo, cloth, 9s.
Tetralogia Liturgica, edited by J. M. Neale, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
Thiers' Consulate and Empire, vols. 7 and 8, 8vo, cloth, 14s.
White's (Rev. E. Y.) Twelve Sermons, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
Wilberforce's Doctrine of Incarnation, second edition, 8vo, cloth, 12s.

DENT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1849.	h. m. s.	1849.	h. m. s.
April 7 . . .	12 2 9½	April 11 . . .	12 1 19
8 . . .	151 9	12 . . .	0 45 4
9 . . .	134 9	13 . . .	0 30 0
10 . . .	1 18 3		

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Errata.—Always stroke your *t's* and dot your *i's* was a very sensible advice. Had we done so last week, *Mid-middle*, in the note, middle column, p. 235, would not have been printed *mid-middle*. In the notice of African discovery, p. 241, col. 3, for Bombas, read Mombas; for Canza, Coanza; for Cuynerie, Cuyenne; for Klepf, Krapf. These African writers are not very clear in shaping their letters. In the report of the Archæological Association, p. 239, for Lomer, read Lower, Mr. M. A. Lower, the author of several very interesting antiquarian works.

Chronologos' remark will come in when second edition comes. We have no disposition to mark mistakes in our contemporaries. In such undertakings our wonder is, that there are not many more and greater errors.

We are much obliged to Faithful; but it is out of our province to enter upon that line of argument in the case of Mr. Froude.

In consequence of his second communication (which came to hand too late for this number) we must defer Aleph till next Saturday.

We fear we cannot accord a place to Cormick's lament. To our taste the repetitions approach too near the ridiculous for a pathetic ballad.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

First appearance of Mademoiselle PARODI. First appearance this season of Signor LABLACHE.

The Nobility, Subscribers to the Opera, and the Public are respectfully informed that this Theatre will re-open on TUESDAY, the 10th of APRIL, when will be presented BELLIINI's Opera of

NORMA.

Norma, Madlle. Parodi (her first appearance in England); Adalgisa, Made. Giuliani (who has obligingly undertaken the part); Pollione, Signor Gardoni; and Orovoso, Signor Lablache (his first appearance this season).

To conclude with the admired Ballet, in Two Acts and Four Tableaux, entitled

LE DIABLE A QUATRE.

in which Madlle. Carlotta Grisi, Madlle. Marie Taglioni, Madlle. Petit Stephan, Madlle. Mura, Madlle. Tommazzini, and Madlle. Carolina Rosati, M. Gosselin, M. Dor, M. Charles, and M. Paul Taglioni, will appear.

An entirely new Grand Ballet by M. TASSIOT, the Music by Signor Paganini, entitled

ELECTRA; ou L'ETOILE PERDUE.

is in active preparation, and will be immediately produced. The principal parts by Madlle. Carlotta Grisi and Madlle. Marie Taglioni. Applications for Boxes, &c., to be made at the Opera Box Office, Colonnade, Haymarket.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

Madlle. JENNY LIND.

Mozart's Opera, IL FLAUTO MAGICO.

It is respectfully announced, that a GRAND EVENING CLASSICAL and MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT will take place in the GREAT THEATRE, on THURSDAY EVENING, 12th April, with full Orchestra and Chorus, &c., and comprising the whole of Mozart's celebrated Opera,

IL FLAUTO MAGICO.

Principal Artists:—Madlle. Jenny Lind, Madlle. Casolani, Madlle. Polonio, Miss A. Williams, Miss M. Williams, and Madame Giuliani; Signor Gardoni, Signor Bordas, Signor Bartolini (of the Italian Opera), Paris, his first appearance; Signor Arnoldi, Signor Coletti, Signor Bellotti, Signor F. Lablache, and Signor Lablache.

Conductor—Mr. BALFE.

Subscribers wishing to avail themselves of the privilege of this performance in the subscription, are respectfully requested to communicate their wishes to Mr. Nugent, at the Box Office, before Saturday, the 7th inst., until which day their Boxes and Stalls will be retained. Doors open at half-past Seven; the Concert commences at Eight o'clock.

Applications for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets to be made at the Box Office of the Theatre, Opera Colonnade, where printed bills, with full details, may be obtained.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

The Directors have the honour to announce that on TUESDAY next, APRIL 10th, will be performed (for the first time at the Royal Italian Opera) Donizetti's Opera,

LINDA DI CHAMOUNI.

Linda, Madlle. C. Hayes (being her first appearance in England); Maddalena, Madame Bellini; Pierotto, Madlle. de Meric (being her first appearance in England); Antonio, Signor Tamburini (his first appearance this season); Il Prefetto, Signor Polonini; Intendente, Signor Solli; Il Marchese di Bonadiva, Signor Taglioni; and Vincent de Sirval, Signor Salvi (his first appearance this season).

Composer, Director of the Music, and Conductor, M. Costa.

The Performances will commence at half-past Eight o'clock on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and Eight o'clock on Saturdays.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

GRAND EXTRA NIGHT, THURSDAY, APRIL 12th.

MASANIELLO, by General Desire.

The Directors have the honour to announce that, in consequence of the attraction of Masaniello having immensely increased on each night of its representation, and in compliance with an almost unprecedented number of applications for its repetition, they have, by general desire, determined that it shall be performed on the First Grand Extra Night of the Season—viz., Thursday, April 12th.

On THURSDAY, APRIL 12th, will be performed, Auber's Grand Opera,

MASANIELLO.

Principal characters by Madame Doris Gras, Madlle. Pauline Leroux, Signor Luigi Mei, Signor Bonini, M. Massol, and Signor Mario, and the Dances incidental to the Opera by Madlle. Wuthier, M. Alexandre, and Madlle. Louise Taglioni.

Composer, Director of the Music, and Conductor, M. Costa.

JOHN MORTLOCK'S China and Glass

Business is carried on in OXFORD STREET ONLY. The premises are very extensive, and contain an ample assortment of the best description of goods at reduced prices for cash; for instance, a Dinner Service for twelve may be purchased for four guineas.

250, Oxford Street, near Hyde Park.

ROYAL ACADEMY of ARTS, TRAFALGAR

SQUARE.—NOTICE TO ARTISTS.—All works of Painting, Sculpture, or Architecture, intended for the ensuing EXHIBITION at the ROYAL ACADEMY, must be sent in on Monday the 9th, or by Six o'clock in the evening of Tuesday next, the 10th instant, after which time no work can possibly be received, nor can any works be received which have already been publicly exhibited.

The other Regulations necessary to be observed may be obtained at the Royal Academy.

JOHN PRESCOTT KNIGHT, R.A., Sec.

Every possible care will be taken of Works sent for Exhibition, but the Royal Academy will not hold itself accountable in any case of injury or loss, nor can it undertake to pay the carriage of any package which may be forwarded by Carriers.

The prices of Works to be disposed of may be communicated to the Secretary.

SOCIETY of ARTS.—EXHIBITION of

BRITISH MANUFACTURES, at the Rooms, JOHN SWANBY, ADELPHI, where may be seen in use daily FIERCE'S New System of WARMING and VENTILATING by his PATENT PYRO-PNEUMATIC STOVE GRATE.

The perfect success of this newly-invented PATENT PYRO-PNEUMATIC STOVE GRATE for the above objects, which has been honored by the SOCIETY'S MEDAL, and is constantly in use WARMING their LARGE MODEL-ROOM, where it may be seen and its merits practically tested. Also numerous specimens of Decorations, Hangings for Rooms, Castings in Metals, and other splendid works of beautiful design, all showing the vast progress which has been recently made by British Artisans and Manufacturers.

Tickets for the Exhibition may be had upon application to Mr. Pierce, 6, Jermyn Street, Regent Street.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL MALL.—

The GALLERY for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS is OPEN DAILY, from Ten till Five. Admission 1s. Catalogue 1s.

GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

THE EXHIBITION of the ASSOCIATION

for PROMOTING the FREE EXHIBITION of MODERN ART is NOW OPEN at the GALLERY, FLEET PARK CORNER, Daily from Nine until Dark. Admission, One Shilling. Catalogue, Sixpence.

BELL SMITH, Hon. Sec.

FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY, to commence

on EASTER MONDAY.—Unique Collection of Models "CLASTIQUE," made by Dr. Ausoux of Paris, will be exhibited by his Pupil, M. Lemercier, Physician, at the

COSMORAMA ROOMS, 209, REGENT STREET.

Daily, from Eleven o'clock till Six. Admission One Shilling each person, every day except Saturday, when the charge will be 2s. 6d. Children under Ten years of Age, half-price.

ROYAL LITERARY FUND, instituted 1790,

incorporated 1819, for the Protection and Relief of Authors of genius and learning and their Families, who may be in want or distress.

PATRON—Her Most Gracious Majesty the QUEEN.

PRESIDENT—The Marquis of LANSDOWNE, K.G.

The SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY DINNER will take place in Freemasons' Hall, on WEDNESDAY, May 16th.

Lieut.-General the LORD VISCOUNT HARDINGE, G.C.B., in the Chair.

The List of Stewards will be announced in future advertisements.

OCTAVIAN BLEWITT, Sec.

FISTULA INFIRMARY.

President.—The Rt. Hon. Sir JAMES DUKES, M.P., Lord Mayor.

Treasurer.—John Masterman, Esq., M.P.

Notice is hereby given, that the ANNUAL MEETING of the Governors of this Charity will be held at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate Street, on Wednesday, April 11. The chair will be taken by JOHN K. HOOPER, Esq., Alderman, Vice-President, at 3 o'clock precisely, to receive the reports of the Treasurer, Medical Officers, and Committee of Management for the past year, to elect new members of the Committee in place of those who retire by seniority of service, and on other business.

N.B.—The Committee have the pleasure to announce that the Anniversary Festival will be held at the London Tavern, on Tuesday, May 8, the Right Hon. Sir James Duke, M.P., Lord Mayor, President of the Charity, in the chair.

By order of the Committee. W. CARTER, Secretary.

London, 33, Charterhouse-square, March 27, 1849.

CURE of STAMMERING.—Mr. HUNT begs

to announce that he will resume his Instructions for the Cure of Stammering and Defects in Speech, after the Holidays, and for the Season, on Monday the 16th of April, at his residence, No. 224, Regent Street. A Prospectus, containing Testimonials of Cures effected throughout the period of Twenty-two Years; and references to the highest medical authorities may be had, as above, or sent, on application, to any part of the Kingdom, free of expense.

Mr. Hunt attends Pupils at Swanage, Dorset, during the months of July, August, and September.

224, Regent's Street, April 7th, 1849.

SALES BY AUCTION.

THE CURIOUS PORTION of the LIBRARY of a GENTLEMAN DECEASED.

PUTTICK and SIMPSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property, will SELL by AUCTION, at their Great Room, 191, Piccadilly, on MONDAY, April 16, and following day, at One o'clock most punctually, a select collection of rare Books, being the curious portion of the Library of a Gentleman deceased, including early Poetry and Plays, curious and interesting Historical Works, &c.—Catalogues will be sent on application.

THE VERY IMPORTANT COLLECTION of PICTURES of the HIGHEST CLASS of WILLIAM WILLIAMS HOPE, Esq.

MESSRS. CHRISTIE and MANSON respectfully give notice, that they will SELL by AUCTION, at their Great Room, 8, King Street, St. James's Square, on THURSDAY, June 14th, and two following days, the very valuable Collection of Pictures of the very highest class, Etruscan Vases, Limosine Enamels, Miniatures by Petiot, Bronzes, &c., of WILLIAM WILLIAMS HOPE, Esq., partly removed from Rushton Hall. Among the Pictures will be found the Heposo of the Holy Family, a magnificent work of Murillo, and two others by the same great master; the Virgin and Child, a brilliant example of Rubens; a superb Landscape by Holbein; a grand Waterfall, and two smaller Landscapes by Ruysdael; an Interior, with smokers, a beautiful silvery Teniers; an exquisite work of Van der Heyden and Adrian Van de Velde; a beautiful composition by Wouvermann; a Castle Piece by Paul Potter; a grand Waterfall by Everdingen, of rare quality; the Nativity, a work of the highest quality by Adrian Ostade; Interiors by Jan Steen, G. Dow, Slingelandt, Schalken; an exquisite Gem by Francis Mieris; a Cain by W. Van de Velde; a grand Landscape by Claude; two exquisite Heads by Greuze; and very choice works of the principal Masters of the Flemish and Dutch Schools.

Also, the very choice Collection of Etruscan Vases, many of them with interesting inscriptions, fine Limosine Enamels, and exquisite Miniatures by Petiot and Augustin of the Period of Louis Quatorze, Bronzes and other works of Art.

Further notice will be given.

HENDRIE'S PATENT PETROLENE SOAP

has realized in practice all the promised beneficial effects on exorations and eruptive affections of the cuticle. The "COSMETIC PETROLENE SOAP," for the habitual use of the toilet, is found to have an agreeable demulcent influence on the hands, and on the most delicate skin; or in the nursery, for infants. The "PETROLENE SHAVING SOAP" is peculiarly bland and balsamic, allaying the irritation felt in the employment of the ordinary alkaline compositions.

A more detergent antiseptic, with additional petrolum, named "DISINFECTANT SOAP," is prepared for inveterate cutaneous affections of long standing; and, from experience in several public schools, where it has been employed in washing children's heads, it has proved an efficient specific for, and a complete protection against, the troublesome complaint known as ringworm.

The Disinfectant Soap, being at a moderate price, is available for all classes, and is used with great success in purifying linen after infectious diseases; indeed, the use of it may, in many cases of typhus and other contagions, be considered a beneficial antidote.

R. HENDRIE,

PERFUMER TO HER MAJESTY,

12 AND 13, TICHBORNE STREET, REGENT'S QUADRANT.

ED. J. DENT, by distinct appointments, Watch

and Clock Maker to the Queen, H. R. H. Prince Albert, and H. I. M. the Emperor of Russia, having greatly increased his stock of WATCHES and CLOCKS to meet the purchases made at this season of the year, most respectfully requests from the public an inspection of his various assortments. Ladies' gold watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, 8 g. each; gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, 10 g.; youths' silver watches, 4 g.; sub-stantial and accurately-going silver lever watches, jewelled in four holes, 6 g.—E. J. DENT, 22, Strand; 23, Cockspur Street; and 34, Royal Exchange (Clock-Tower Area).

THE REGISTERED SAFETY SWIVEL.

THE Proprietors of the new registered Swivels or Hooks beg to inform the Nobility, Gentry, and the Public, that they can be obtained (at the cost of a few Shillings) of the principal Jewellers in Regent Street, Piccadilly, Oxford Street, Cornhill, the Strand, &c. &c. &c.

These unique articles of Jewellery effectually protect the Watch or Chain; have no steel or visible spring of any kind, and can be immediately attached or detached by the Wearer.

PURE THEOBROMA, or DIETETIC

COCOA.—This Cocoa is distinguished from all others for its purity, is highly recommended by the Faculty as a digestive and most nutritious food, free from the exciting principles of Tea or Coffee, and will agree with the weakest stomach.—Prepared only and sold, in pound packets, at 1s. 6d., by BARNES and CO., Operative Chemists, 270, Regent Street, London.

TO VISITORS to the CONTINENT,

and to ARTISTS.—Messrs. J. and R. MCGRACKEN, Foreign Agents, and Agents to the Royal Academy, No. 7, Old Jewry, beg to remind the Nobility, Gentry, and Artists, that they continue to receive Consignments of Objects of Fine Arts, Baggage, &c., from all parts of the Continent, for clearing through the Custom House, &c., and that they undertake the Shipment of Effects to all parts of the world.

WESTERN LIFE ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY SOCIETY, 3, PARLIAMENT STREET, LONDON.

BANKERS.

Messrs. Coeks, Biddulph, and Co., Charing Cross.
In addition to the ordinary plans of Life Assurance, this Society possesses several features which present peculiar and important advantages to the public.
Attention is specially invited to the rates of Annuity granted to Old Lives, for which ample security is provided by the large capital of the Society.

EXAMPLE.—£100 cash paid down, purchases—
An Annuity of £10 4 0 to a Male Life aged 60
— 12 8 1 — 65 Payable as long
— 14 16 8 — 70 as he is alive.
— 16 11 10 — 75

The Annuities are payable HALF-YEARLY; and the first half-year's Annuity is paid six months after the purchase-money is received. All expenses of the Annuity deed are defrayed by the Society.
Information, free of expense, can be obtained from

A. SCRATCHLEY, Actuary.

VICTORIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, 18, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY, Established 1838.

TRUSTEES—Benjamin Hawes, Esq.; Chas. Baldwin, Esq.;
Thos. Nesbit, Esq.

The Directors solicit attention to their new *Prospectus Almanack* for the present year, in which the peculiar advantages offered by the Company to assureds are fully explained.

On Policies taken out for the whole term of life, one-third of the premium may remain unpaid till death, or one-half may remain on credit for five years. Extended permission to travel or reside abroad is granted, and a new scale of extra premiums for foreign risks is published.

Four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the profits are appropriated to assureds entitled to share therein.

Advances are made to assureds on assignable property or income, and also on the guarantee of most undoubted personal sureties.

WILLIAM RATRAY, Actuary & Secretary.

MEDICAL, INVALID, and GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 25, PALL MALL, LONDON. DIVISION OF PROFITS.

At the last ANNUAL MEETING, held on the 30th November 1848, it was shown that the business of this Society had materially increased during the past year: 508 new policies were issued, yielding in annual premiums £7609 12s.

A bonus was also declared, by which nearly 2 per centum per annum was added to all the participating policies. The following abstract will show the effect of this bonus on healthy lives, and on one of the most numerous class of diseased lives:—

Bonuses to Policies issued on Healthy Lives at the ages of

30.				60.			
No. of annual pre- miums paid.	Sum Assured.	Bonus added.	Sum now payable.	No. of annual pre- miums paid.	Sum Assured.	Bonus added.	Sum now payable.
7	10 0	114 15	9 11 14 15 9	7	1000	195 19	4 1195 19 4
4	1000	65 11 11	105 11 11 4	4	1000	111 19	7 1111 19 7
1	1000	16 12	2 0 16 12 2	1	1000	27 5	1 027 6 5

Bonuses to Policies issued on Consumptive Lives at the ages of

30.				50.			
No. of annual pre- miums paid.	Sum Assured.	Bonus added.	Sum now payable.	No. of annual pre- miums paid.	Sum Assured.	Bonus added.	Sum now payable.
7	1000	175 17	1 11 17 17 1	7	1000	254 15	3 1254 15 3
4	1000	105 6	8 11 05 6 8	4	1000	150 15	3 1150 15 3
1	1000	27 13	9 10 27 13 9	1	1000	39 4	9 1039 4 9

Copies of the last Annual Report, Forms of Proposal, &c., sent free on application to
FRANCIS G. F. NEISON, Actuary,
25, Pall Mall, London.

BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital—ONE MILLION.

This Institution is empowered by a Special Act of Parliament, 4 Viet. cap. 9, and is so constituted as to afford the benefits of Life Assurance in their fullest extent to policy holders, and to present greater facilities and accommodation than are usually offered to the public.

The ample Subscribed Capital, together with the large and continually increasing fund, accumulated from the premiums on upwards of 8000 Policies, affords complete security to the assured: whilst the magnitude of the Company's transactions has enabled the Directors to offer unusual advantages to policy holders, as will be seen by reference to the prospectus, and to the varied and extensive tables which have been computed with great care and labour, expressly for the use of this Institution.

PETER MORRISON, Resident Director.
1, Princes Street, Bank, London, Oct. 1, 1848.

ECONOMIC LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

6, NEW BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS.

Established 1823.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT, 3 WILLIAM IV.

DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. Sir T. FRANKLAND LEWIS, Bart., M.P., Chairman.
HENRY FREDERICK STEPHENSON, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.
Alfred Kingsford Barber, Esq.
Thomas Edgar, Esq.
Arthur Kett Barclay, Esq.
Sir Alex. Duff Gordon, Bart.
Henry Barnett, Esq.
Archibald Hastie, Esq., M.P.
Robert Biddulph, Esq.
John Mendenham, Esq.
Robert Davies, Esq.
William Kouth, Esq.

PHYSICIAN.

John Ayrton Paris, M.D., F.R.S., No. 27, Dover Street, President of the Royal College of Physicians.

SURGEON.

Benjamin Travers, Esq., F.R.S., No. 13, Bruton Street.

SOLICITOR.

Henry Young, Esq., No. 12, Essex Street, Strand.

ACTUARY.

James John Downes, Esq., F.R.A.S.

The following are among the advantages offered by this Society:—
ECONOMY combined with SECURITY.

The RATES of Premium are lower than those of any other Office, which entitle the assured to participate in the profits, and considerably lower than those of any other Mutual Assurance Society.

The whole of the profits are divided every fifth year among the assured, and a Bonus is added, after the Payment of the Fifth Annual Premium, to every Policy effected on the Participating Scale, if a claim accrue thereon prior to the next division of profits.

The BONUS declared at the three former divisions, (arising from three-fourths only of the profits), averaged 16, 31, and 35 per cent. respectively on the amounts of Premiums paid.

The Bonus declared in 1849, (arising from the whole of the profits) being the result of the operations of the Society during the last five years upon the Mutual Principle, averaged 52½ per cent. on the Premiums received.

The subjoined Table shows the advantages offered by this Society, resulting from low Premiums, and a division of the entire profits among the assured:—

Age at entry.	The Annual Premium according to the Northampton Table to Assure £1000.	Assured by the Economic Rates.	Taus given by an immediate Bonus!	Economic Bonus on Policies of seven years' standing in 1849 was	Also a Contin- uous Bonus on Policies becoming Claims in 1849.	Total sum payable at death.
20	£ s. d. 20 15 10	£ 1260	260	108	£ 12	£ 1380
30	26 13 5	2085	208	112	12	1327
40	33 19 6	1140	140	118	11	1269
50	45 6 0	1030	30	129	10	1169

Prospectuses and full particulars may be obtained on application to
ALEXANDER MACDONALD, Secretary.

CITY OF LONDON LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 7th and 8th Viet. cap. 110.

For the ASSURANCE of LIVES and SURVIVORSHIP, the PURCHASE and GRANT of ANNUITIES, the PURCHASE of LIFE INTERESTS and REVERSIONS, ENDOWMENTS for WIDOWS and CHILDREN, and ACCUMULATIVE ASSURANCES.

No. 3, ROYAL EXCHANGE BUILDINGS.

CAPITAL, QUARTER OF A MILLION.

DIRECTORS.

The Very Rev. the Dean of Hereford.
Robert Owen Alland, Esq.
William Betts, Esq.
James Riezon Bennett, Esq., M.D.
John Blakeway, Esq.
Charles Collett, Esq.
George M. Dowdell, Esq.
P.A. Darnford, Esq.

Robert Keate, Esq., F.R.S.
Stephen H. Lee, Esq.
David Ogilvy, Esq.
John Powis, Esq.
Lt.-Colonel Rowland.
William Simpson, Esq.
William Thacker, Esq.
William A. Thomas, Esq.
Francis Watts, Esq., F.S.A.
George Watson Wood, Esq.

ACTUARY.

G. J. Farrance, Esq.

The CITY OF LONDON LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY offers Three modes of Assurance,

The Mutual,
The Proprietary, and
The Deposit or Accumulative.

The Society, although a Proprietary one, offers to the Assured, on the Mutual or "with profit" scale, all the profits arising from that branch; thus embracing all the benefits of a Mutual Society, without any of the risks or liabilities.

E. F. LEES, Secretary.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

3, WATER STREET, LIVERPOOL;

3, CHARLOTTE ROW, MANSION HOUSE; and
28, REGENT STREET, WATERLOO PLACE, LONDON.

LIABILITY OF THE PROPRIETORS UNRESTRICTED.
MODERATE PREMIUMS IN THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

PECULIAR ADVANTAGES IN THE LIFE DEPARTMENT.
Policies insuring the value of Leasehold Property at the termination of the Lease, are also issued.

Persons whose Policies with this Company expire on the 31st inst. are respectfully reminded that Receipts for the Renewal of the same will be found at the Head Offices in London and Liverpool, and in the hands of the respective Agents; and those who, preferring the security offered by this Company, may desire to remove their insurances, are informed that no expense will be incurred by such removal.

BENJ. HENDERSON, Resident Secretary, London.
SWINTON BOULST, Secretary to the Company.

THE LONDON INDISPUTABLE LIFE POLICY COMPANY,

Incorporated by Act of Parliament.

UPON THE PRINCIPLE OF MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.
No. 31, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON.

TRUSTEES.

John Campbell Renton, Esq., Richard Spooner, Esq., M.P.
M.P. James Fuller Madox, Esq.
Richard Malins, Esq. William Wilberforce, Esq.

DIRECTORS.

W. Adams, Esq. John Hamilton, Esq.
John Atkins, Esq. James Fuller Madox, Esq.
John Dangerfield, Esq. John Matthews, Esq.
Robt. Henry Foreman, Esq. Charles O. Parnell, Esq.

AUDITORS.

George Cumming, Esq. Samuel Field, Esq.
James Turner, Esq. William Ghrimes Kell, Esq.

MEDICAL ADVISER.

Benjamin Phillips, Esq., F.R.S.

BANKERS.

Messrs. Spooner, Attwood, and Co.

The POLICIES are INDEFEASIBLE and INDISPUTABLE, the Company being prohibited, by the 8th clause of their Deed of Constitution, which is duly registered in terms of the Act, from disputing a Policy upon any ground whatever.
The usual Commission allowed to Solicitors, and also to persons approved by the Board, who extend the business of Life Assurance in connexion with this Company.

ALEX. ROBERTSON, Manager.

APPROVED SCHOOL BOOKS BY DRS. ALLEN & CORNWELL.
Fifth Edition, price 1s. 6d.

THE YOUNG COMPOSER;
or, Progressive Exercises in English Composition. By JAMES CORNWELL, Ph.D.

Also, Fourteenth Edition, price 2s., red leather; 1s. 6d., cloth.

ALLEN AND CORNWELL'S SCHOOL
GRAMMAR, with very Copious Exercises, and a Systematic View of the Formation and Derivation of Words, including Anglo-Saxon, Latin, and Greek Root-Words, which explain the Etymology of above 7000 English Words.

Also, Twelfth Edition, price 1s., cloth; 9d., sewed.

GRAMMAR FOR BEGINNERS.

Also, price 4s.

SELECT ENGLISH POETRY.

EDITED BY THE LATE DR. ALEXANDER ALLEN.

Also, price 3s.

DR. ALLEN'S EUTROPIUS,

With a complete Dictionary.

British and Foreign School Society, Borough Road.

NEW WORK BY MR. CHARLES DICKENS.

On the FIRST of MAY will be published, the First Number, price One Shilling, of

THE PERSONAL HISTORY, ADVENTURES, EXPERIENCE, AND OBSERVATION OF

DAVID COPPERFIELD THE YOUNGER,
OF BLUNDERSTONE BOOKERY: (which he never meant to be published on any account.) By CHARLES DICKENS. With Illustrations by HARLOT K. BROWN. To be completed in Twenty Monthly Numbers.
London: Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bonville Street.

Nearly ready,

THE COMING and the KINGDOM of the
LORD JESUS; being an Examination of the Work of the Rev. D. Brown on the Second Coming of the Lord. By the Rev. H. BONAR.

Lately published, by the same Author,

THE BLOOD OF THE CROSS. Sixth Thousand.
Price 1s., handsomely bound in cloth.

Kelso: John Rutherford, Market Place. Edinburgh: John Johnston, and Oliver and Boyd. London: James Nisbet and Co. Dublin: John Robertson; and all Booksellers.

This day is published, price 2s., cloth, or by post, 2s. 6d.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, How to Live, and What to Live for; with ample rules for diet, regimen, and self-management, together with instructions for securing perfect health, longevity, and that sterling state of happiness only attainable through the judicious observance of a well-regulated course of life. By a PHYSICIAN.—Kent and Richards, 52, Paternoster Row; and Mann, 39, Cornhill, London.

MOST IMPORTANT WORK.

LETTERS to a MAN of the WORLD disposed to BELIEVE. Translated from the French of M. LE BOYS DES GUAYS. A New Edition, revised by Rev. G. Bush. Crown 8vo, 8s., cloth, lettered.
Hodson, Clifford's Inn Passage, Fleet Street.

PART II. OF WARREN'S CHANTER'S
HAND-GUIDE, containing Selections from the Psalter, or Psalms of David, pointed for chanting, with Twelve Gregorian and Cathedral Chants. Price 2s. 6d. or 3s. per dozen, postage free. N.B. Payment may be made in postage stamps.—London: Published only by Messrs. R. Coles and Co., 6, New Burlington Street, Music-sellers to her Most Gracious Majesty.—N.B. Now ready, Warren's edition of Dr. Boyce's Cathedral Music, of 1300 large folio pages in vols., 46 6s. The contents of each vol. gratis and postage free.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CLXVIII, is Published THIS DAY.

CONTENTS:

- I. Popular Science.
- II. Dog-Breaking and Stable Economy.
- III. The Skerryvore Light-House.
- IV. Cattle and Sheep.
- V. Germany and Austria.
- VI. Curzon's Monasteries of the Levant.
- VII. Revolutionized Italy.
- VIII. Macaulay's History of England.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, No. CCCCII., for April. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:

- I. Macaulay's History of England.—II. Physical Geography.—
- III. The Castans. Part XII.—IV. Ancient Practice of Painting.—
- V. Teanyon's Poems.—VI. Aristocratic Anarchy.—VII. The Life of the Sea. By B. Simmons.—VIII. London Cries. By B. Simmons.—
- IX. Claudia and Pudens.—X. Sir Astley Cooper. Part I.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

THE HISTORY OF THE JEWS.

Just published, in 8vo, with Frontispiece, price 7s. 6d. cloth,

RECORD OF EVENTS connected with the HISTORY of the JEWS, from the Creation to the Present Time, and their Bearing on Modern European Society; or, the Vicissitudes of God's People traced, showing the care taken by the Almighty to preserve his Worship: with some Observations on the promised Restoration of Israel. By C. S. MITCHELL.
London: Longman and Co. and Hamilton and Co. Exeter: W. Balle.

MR. B. H. SMART'S GRAMMATICAL WORKS.

Just published, 12mo, price 2s. 6d. cloth,

A MANUAL OF LOGIC: being the Second of two Sequels to "Grammar on its True Basis." By B. H. SMART, Author of "Beginnings of a New School of Metaphysics," &c.

Also, by the same Author, 12mo, price 2s.

A MANUAL OF RHETORIC; with Exercises for the Improvement of Style or Diction. Being the First of two Sequels to "Grammar on its True Basis."

Also, by the same Author, in 2 vols. 7s. cloth; or 8s. roan, **GRAMMAR on its TRUE BASIS:** comprising 1. the Accidence, and 2. the Principles of English Grammar;—3. a Manual of Exercises, and 4. a Key.

* These four works may be had separately: Accidence, 1s.; Principles, 3s. 6d.; Manual, 2s. 6d.; Key, 1s.
London: Longman, Brown, Green, and Longmans.

Just published, 8vo, cloth, 6s.

ON ULCERS OF THE LOWER EXTREMITY: their Causes and Treatment. By GEORGE CRITCHETT, F.R.C.S., Assistant-Surgeon to the London Hospital, &c.
London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

CONSUMPTION AND SCROFULA.

Just published, with plates, octavo, cloth, 12s.

ON HEALTHY & DISEASED STRUCTURE, and the true Principles of Treatment for the Cure of Disease, founded on Microscopical Analysis. By WILLIAM ADDISON, M.D., F.R.S.
London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

Just published, Third Edition, foolscap 8vo, 2s. 6d.

HEALTHY SKIN: A Treatise on the Management of the Skin and Hair, in relation to Health. By ERASMUS WILSON, F.R.S.
London: John Churchill, Princes Street, Soho.

On the 1st of May will be published, Part I., price 41s.

THE CALENDAR OF NATURE; or, The Seasons of England. By the Hon. Mrs. E. GROVE. Edited, with a Preface, by the Right Hon. LORD JOHN RUSSELL. Those desirous to possess the work are requested to apply to the Publishers,
Messrs. Dickinson, 114, New Bond Street.

On the 12th inst., illustrated with woodcuts, price 2s. 6d.

A MUCH LESS PAINFUL METHOD OF EXTRACTING TEETH. By H. GILBERT EGG, M.R.C.S., Surgeon and Dentist, 1, Suffolk Place, Pall Mall. Being a description of his New PATENT DENTAL FORCEPS, by means of which any Tooth can be drawn without fracturing the jaw, lacerating the gums, or after the operation, the Tooth being raised perpendicularly, as recommended by the eminent John Hunter.

H. Renshaw, Strand.

IRELAND.

This day is published,

A CATALOGUE OF BOOKS, ANCIENT AND MODERN, relating to IRELAND: its Topography, Antiquities, Laws, Statistics, History—Civil and Religious, Catholic and Protestant—Language, and Literature.

On Sale, by T. RODD, 9, Great Newport Street.

Gratis, to any person calling or sending a card; and to any part of the country, upon the forwarding four postage stamps.

On Wednesday next, in demy 8vo, cloth lettered,

THE LONDON CATALOGUE OF BOOKS.

(SUPPLEMENT, 1846-49.)

It will contain all the Works and New Editions, Works altered in size and price, &c., from the year 1846 to the present time, with their Sizes, Prices, and Publishers' Names, and a

CLASSIFIED INDEX OF THE NEW BOOKS,

Uniform with the "BIBLIOTHECA LONDINENSIS," or Index to the "LONDON CATALOGUE OF BOOKS."

THOMAS HODGSON, PATERNOSTER ROW, AND SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

ANGLO-SAXON LANGUAGE.

BOSWORTH'S COMPENDIOUS ANGLO-SAXON AND ENGLISH DICTIONARY. 8vo, closely printed in treble columns, cloth, 12s.

VERNON'S GUIDE to ANGLO-SAXON, with Reading Lessons in Prose and Verse. Royal 12mo, cloth, 8s. 6d. (the best introduction ever published.)

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton Street, Soho, London.

Now ready, in one handsome vol. 8vo, illustrated with many Engravings, both plain and coloured, cloth, 41s.

FACTS & SPECULATIONS on the ORIGIN and HISTORY of PLAYING CARDS. By W. A. CHATTO, Author of "Jackson's History of Wood Engraving."

"It is exceedingly amusing."—*Atlas*.
"A curious, entertaining, and really learned book."—*Rambler*.
"Indeed, the entire production deserves our warmest approbation."
"A perfect fund of antiquarian research, and most interesting even to persons who never play at cards."—*Tait's Mag.*

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton Street, Soho.

IMPORTANT SHAKESPERIAN DISCOVERIES.

Now ready, in 1 handsome vol. 8vo, with 76 Engravings chiefly of new objects from Drawings by Fairholt, cloth, 15s.

A NEW LIFE OF SHAKESPEARE; including many Particulars respecting the Poet and his Family never before published. By JAMES ORCHARD HALLIWELL, F.R.S., F.S.A., &c.

"No work on the personal history of Shakespeare has yet been published so full of curious, novel, and interesting matter."—*Literary Gazette*.

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton Street, Soho.

Now ready, 2 vols. post 8vo, cloth, 16s.

ESSAYS on the LITERATURE, POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS, and HISTORY of ENGLAND in the MIDDLE AGES. By THOMAS WRIGHT, M.A., F.S.A., Member of the Institute of France.

Two as interesting volumes as any reader would wish to take up. The subjects are treated in an easy and popular manner.

By the same Author,

ESSAYS on the LEGENDS OF PURGATORY, HELL, and PARADISE, current during the Middle Ages. Post 8vo, cloth, 6s.

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton Street, Soho.

Now ready, in 2 vols. 8vo, containing upwards of 1000 pages, closely printed in double columns, cloth, 42s.

A DICTIONARY OF ARCHAIC and PROVINCIAL WORDS, Obsolete Phrases, Proverbs and Ancient Customs, from the Reign of Edward I. By JAMES ORCHARD HALLIWELL, F.R.S., F.S.A., &c.

It contains above 50,000 words, embodying all the known scattered glossaries of the English language; forming a complete key for the reader of the works of our old poets, dramatists, theologians, and other authors, whose works abound with allusions, of which explanations are not to be found in ordinary dictionaries and books of reference.

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton Street, Soho.

INTRODUCTION TO ARCHEOLOGY.

Now ready, in 1 vol. 8vo, with 19 Plates, containing above 500 objects, cloth, 12s.

AN ARCHEOLOGICAL INDEX to REMAINS of ANTIQUITIES of the CELTIC, ROMAN, BRITISH and ANGLO-SAXON PERIODS. By JOHN YONGE AKERMAN, F.R.S.

"No one can doubt the author's qualifications. Mr. Akerman's chief reputation is as a numismatist, but in the work before us he has shown that his archeological acquirements have a much wider range."—*Athenaeum*.

"It is a book which we can safely and warmly recommend to all who are interested in the antiquities of their native land."—*Literary Gazette*.

"A book of such utility—so concise, so clear, so well condensed from such varied and voluminous sources—cannot fail to be generally acceptable."—*Art-Union*.

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton Street, Soho.

Just published, Second Edition, price 5s., cloth,

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL'S ESSAY, CRITICAL & HISTORICAL, on the ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY OF SCOTLAND SINCE THE REFORMATION.
Edward Moxon, Dover Street; A. and C. Black, Edinburgh.

A GINCOURT.

BY G. P. R. JAMES, ESQ.

In One Volume, 8vo, price 3s. cloth lettered.

Lately published, by the same Author, (uniform with the above),

GOWRIE. 8s.

THIRTY YEARS SINCE. New Edition. 8s.

ARABELLA STUART. New Edition. 8s.

EXTRACTS FROM REVIEWS OF MR. JAMES'S WORKS.

"His (Mr. James's) peculiar power consists in being able to describe, with wonderful spirit, busy and stirring scenes, to bring out into bold relief pictures of daring and courage, to delineate with a few bold strokes a landscape, and occasionally to portray the deeper and finer feelings of human nature which few succeed in handling well. There are scenes of infinite beauty and touching pathos in his works."—*The Times*.

"In one point in particular we feel greatly indebted to Mr. James—we mean for the absence of exaggeration, either in character or incident, the cheerfulness of tone and purity of feeling, the freedom from topics of doubtful morality, or, what is worse, the insinuation of opinions of which the morality is not doubtful—which is a distinguishing and most honourable characteristic of all his fictions. Our readers will perceive, from these general observations, that we estimate Mr. James's abilities, as a romance writer, highly; his works are lively and interesting, and animated by a spirit of sound and healthy morality in feeling, and of natural delineation in character, which we think will secure for them a calm popularity, which will last beyond the present day."—*Edinburgh Review*.

"Scott, in the van, has achieved most illustrious deeds; but there are few names, even in insulated productions, that can be cited to form the centre between him and James."—*Literary Gazette*.

"Had we a succession of such works as the foregoing emanating from the press, then would the light reading of England become the best study in the world."—*The Continental Literary Journal*.

"The forte of our author we apprehend to be, the depth of feeling with which he casts his eye across all natural beauty, and the responsive poetry of language which he summons up, to maintain and be the vehicle of his own delight, to the finest sensibilities of his readers. Our confidence in the abilities of the author is in no way diminished; we still regard him—setting apart the claims of one who stands pre eminent (Sir Walter Scott)—amongst the first authors of the day."—*Edinburgh Marshall*.

London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

Ready, the 8th series of the

CROCHET BOOK. By Mlle. RIEGO DE LA BRANCHARDIERE. Price 1s., contains British Emblems, and illustrated.

Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Ackermann and Co. Strand; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh.

Now ready, in one vol. 8vo, and eight plates, price 18s.

TRADESMEN'S TOKENS, current in London and its vicinity, between the years 1648 and 1672, described from the originals in the British Museum, and in several private collections. By JOHN YONGE AKERMAN, Fellow and Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries of London.

"The tokens which every tavern and tippling-house (in the days of late anarchy among us) presumed to stamp and utter for immediate exchange, as they were passable through the neighbourhood, which, tho' seldom reaching further than the next street or two, may, happily, in after-times come to exercise and busy the learned critic what they should signify."—*Eclyps's Numismatist*.

* A few copies in 4to, price One Guinea. The whole impression is limited.

London: John Russell Smith, 4, Old Compton Street.

Twenty-fifth Edition, with Illustrations by Corbould, price 6s. cloth gilt; 10s. 6d. morocco extra,

THE OMNIPRESENCE OF THE DEITY, and other Poems. By ROBERT MONTGOMERY, A.M.

Also, Second Edition, price 7s. 6d. in cloth,

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE. A Manual of Sacred Verse.
Arthur Hall and Co., 25, Paternoster Row.

In one volume 8vo, price 7s. 6d., or 8s. by post.

OTIA EGYPTIACA. Discourses on Egyptian Archeology and Hieroglyphical Discoveries. By GEORGE H. GLIDDON.

James Madden, 6, Leadenhall Street.

MR. BENTLEY

WILL PUBLISH DURING THE PRESENT MONTH
THE FOLLOWING NEW WORKS.

I.
In Three Vols., with numerous Portraits from Original Paintings,
Memoirs of Prince Rupert and the Cavalier.

Including their Correspondence. Now first published from the Original MSS.

By ELIOT WARBURTON, Esq.,
Author of "The Crescent and the Cross."

II.
In Two Vols. 8vo, with Portraits from Original Paintings, &c.
Memorials of the Civil War.

FROM THE UNPUBLISHED PAPERS OF THE FAIRFAX FAMILY.
Including an Extensive Correspondence with the most Distinguished Persons of the Period.

Edited, from the Original MSS., by ROBERT BELL, Esq.,
Author of the "History of Russia," "Life of Canning," &c.
Forming the Concluding Volumes of the "Fairfax Correspondence."

III.
In Two Vols. post 8vo, with a Map, &c.
An Expedition to Discover the Source of the White Nile.

By FREDERICK WERNE.

From the German, by CHARLES WILLIAM O'REILLY.

IV.
In Three Volumes post 8vo,
Evelyn;

OR, ADVENTURES IN A JOURNEY FROM STOCKHOLM TO ROME.
A NOVEL, by SELINA BUNBURY.

The following New Works are Now Ready.

I.
The Sea Lions;
OR, THE LOST SEALERS.
By J. FENIMORE COOPER, Author of "The Pilot," &c.
Three Vols. post 8vo, 31s. 6d.

II.
Frank Forester & His Friends.

OR, WOODLAND SCENES IN THE MIDDLE STATES OF NORTH AMERICA.

By W. H. HERBERT, Esq.,
Author of "Field Sports in the United States," &c.
Three Vols. post 8vo, 31s. 6d.

III.
The Western World;
OR, TRAVELS IN THE UNITED STATES IN 1846-7.
By ALEXANDER MACKAY. Three Vols. post 8vo, 31s. 6d.

IV.
Mardi; and a Voyage Thither.
By HERMAN MELVILLE,
Author of "Typee" and "Omoo." Three Vols. post 8vo, 31s. 6d.

V.
Schiller's Correspondence with Körner.

COMPRISING SKETCHES AND ANECDOTES OF GOETHE, THE SCHLEGELS, WIELAND, &c.
With Biographical Sketches and Notes by LEONARD SIMPSON.
Three Vols. post 8vo, price 31s. 6d., with Portraits.

VI.
Eighteen Hundred and Twelve;

OR, THE BURNING OF MOSCOW.
From the German. By MARY NORMAN.
Three Vols. post 8vo, 31s. 6d.

VII.
Life & Remains of Theodore Hook.

By the Rev. R. DALTON BARHAM.
SECOND EDITION.
Two Vols. post 8vo, 31s.

VIII.
Martin Toutround:

A FRENCHMAN IN LONDON IN 1831.
FROM AN UNPUBLISHED FRENCH MS.
Post 8vo, with Illustrations, 12s.

RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET,
(Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.)

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S WRITINGS AND LIFE.

In Two Vols. post 8vo, cloth lettered, 18s.

NARRATIVE OF THE

Life of Sir Walter Scott, Bart.

BEGUN BY HIMSELF, AND CONTINUED BY
J. G. LOCKHART, Esq.

"The minutest details of the life of such a man as Scott will never fail to be of interest and value; but to very many the reduction of the book, from seven volumes to something of a more portable size and shape, will be very acceptable, and 800 closely printed pages quite enough. The condensation is carefully and skilfully executed, while the original work is not shorn of its proportions, of its merits, or even of its faults. In all respects, save size—in substance, spirit, and style, it is the same book—another, yet the same."—*Scotsman*, 30th December, 1845.

THIRD EDITION, in 1 Vol. crown 8vo, bound, 3s. 6d.

A Collection for the Use of Schools,

FROM THE WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

THE SAME, suitable for presents, elegantly done up in cloth, gilt edges, with Two Engravings, price 5s. 6d.

Beauties of Sir Walter Scott.

"An invaluable School Book, exciting in the young a desire to read; while, at the same time, the youthful mind is improved and nourished by the themes on which it is exercised."—*Glasgow Herald*, January 15, 1846.

"A most commendable and attractive School Collection. The idea of such a book well illustrates the enterprising ingenuity of the late Mr. Cadell."—*Scotsman*, Feb. 17, 1849.

NEW AND CHEAP EDITION OF THE "MINSTRELSY."

Will be ready in April, in 4 Vols. fcap. 8vo, with Eight Steel Engravings, cloth lettered, price 10s. 6d.

The Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border.

WITH SIR WALTER SCOTT'S INTRODUCTIONS, NOTES, AND ADDITIONS.

"Many of the Ancient Border Melodies, set to Music, will be found in this Edition."

Publishing in Fortnightly Volumes,

Waverley Novels.

48 Vols., 96 Engravings—2s. 6d. and 3s. each Vol. Thirty-six Vols. have appeared.

Miscellaneous Prose Writings.

28 Vols., 56 Engravings—2s. 6d. and 3s. each Vol. Fourteen Vols. have appeared.

COMPLETED EDITIONS.

Waverley Novels.

ABBOTSFORD EDITION, Twelve Volumes, with 2000 Engravings.

Waverley Novels.

48 Vols. and 25 Vols. fcap., and 5 Vols. royal 8vo.

Scott's Poetry.

12 Vols. and 6 Vols. fcap., and 1 Vol. royal 8vo.

History of Scotland.

2 Vols. School Edition.

This Edition is now introduced into the Schools under Government Superintendence.

History of Scotland.

3 Vols. fcap., and 1 Vol. royal 8vo.

Life of Sir Walter Scott.

10 Vols. fcap., and 1 Vol. royal 8vo.

Readings for the Young.

From the Works of Sir Walter Scott, 3 Vols. 36 Illustrations.

Cook's Oracle.

1 Vol. cloth, 5s. 6d.

R. CADELL, Edinburgh; HOULSTON & STONEMAN, London.

MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS

JUST READY.

I.
ADVENTURES OF A GREEK

LADY, the adopted Daughter of the late Queen Caroline,
Written by Herself. 3 vols.

II.
THE LOTTERY OF MARRIAGE.

A NOVEL. By Mrs. TROLLOPE. 3 vols.

III.
POPULAR EDITION OF MR.

DISRAELI'S CONINGSBY; OR THE NEW GENERATION.
1 vol. 6s. bound, with Portrait of the Author.

The following are Now Ready:—

IV.
THE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION

AND PUBLIC OPINION. By W. A. MACKINNON, M.P.
New Edition. 2 vols. 8vo.

V.
LADY ALICE: a Novel. 3 vols.

VI.
ROCKINGHAM, OR THE YOUNGER

BROTHER; a NOVEL. 3 vols.

"An admirable romance of real life."—*Morning Post*.

VII.
MADAME CAMPAN'S MEMOIRS

OF MARIE ANTOINETTE, QUEEN OF FRANCE. Cheap
Editions for the Use of Schools, in French as well as in English.
3 vols. 12s. bound.

VIII.
MISS STRICKLAND'S LIVES

OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND. Complete in 12 vols., with
Portraits. 10s. 6d. each.

"This remarkable, this truly great historical work, is now brought to a conclusion. Miss Strickland has given a most valuable contribution to the history of England, and we have no hesitation in affirming that no one can be said to possess an accurate knowledge of the history of the country who has not studied her Lives of the Queens of England."—*Morning Herald*.

IX.
THIERS' HISTORY OF FRANCE

UNDER THE CONSULATE AND EMPIRE OF NAPOLEON. A
SEQUEL to his "History of the French Revolution." Translated,
with the Author's sanction, by D. FORBES CAMPBELL,
Esq. The 8 vols. bound in 4, price only 42s. 6d.

N.B.—Any volume may at present be had separately, and the
public are advised to complete their sets without delay. Orders
should specify "COLBURN'S AUTHORIZED EDITION."

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough Street.

Just published, Third Edition, 2 vols. 8vo, cloth, 18s.

MARY BARTON.

A Tale of Manchester Life.

"The literary merit of the work is in some respects of a very high order. Its interest is intense—often painfully so; indeed, it is here, we think, that the charm of the book and the triumph of the author will chiefly be found. . . . We can conscientiously pronounce it to be a production of great excellence, and of still greater promise."—*Edinburgh Review*.

"We can hardly trust ourselves to speak of the merits of this book as they deserve to be spoken of. By many of the descriptions we have been perfectly enchanted, as we have been melted by the calls upon our sympathy and pity."—*Westminster Review*.

"Had we wit and wisdom enough, we should placard its sheets on every wall, and have them read aloud from every pulpit, till a nation, calling itself Christian, began to act upon the awful facts contained in it."—*Fraser's Magazine*.

London: Chapman and Hall, 186, Strand.

LONDON: Printed by WILLIAM FREELING JERDAN, of No. 300, Strand, (at the Office of T. C. SAVILL, No. 4, Chandos Street, Covent Garden,) and Published by him at the LITERARY GAZETTE OFFICE, No. 300, Strand, in the county of Middlesex.—Saturday, April 7, 1849.